

THE WAR CRY.



AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND NEWFOUNDLAND

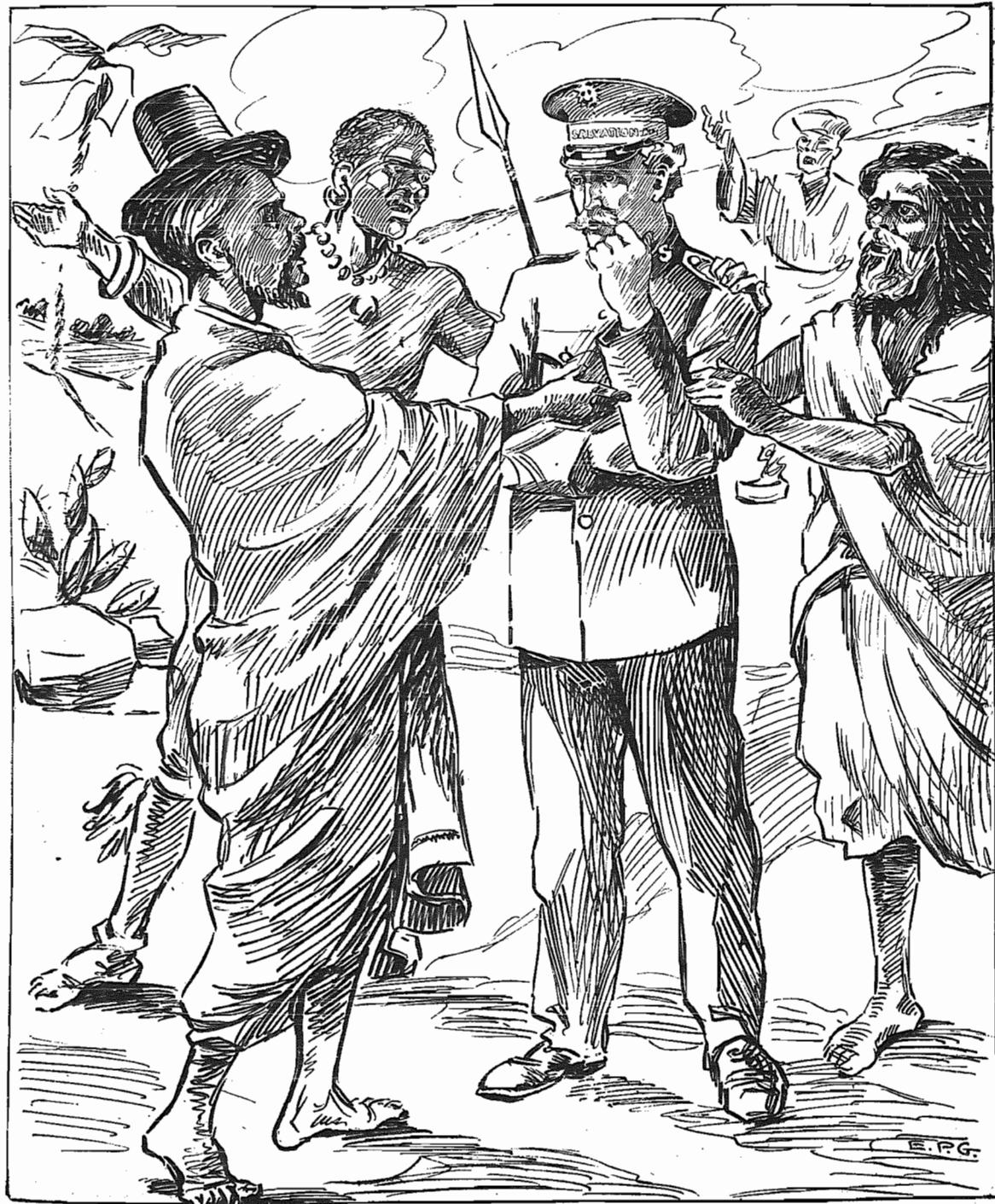
27th Year. No 28

WILLIAM BOOTH,
General

TORONTO, APRIL 8, 1911.

DAVID M. RUES,
Commissioner.

Price 5 Cents



Heathen Nations to Canadian Salvationists : "Won't you do something to bring to us that Christ who has given you such joy?"

Canadian Salvationists : "Sure! I'll have to deny myself a bit to do so, but I'll do what I can."



Medicine for the Mind.

Be Temperate and Keep Sweet.

Celebrating his ninety-second birthday, Dr. S. R. Millard, Chicago's oldest physician, gave the following as his recipes for long life and peace of mind:

'Live sanely and moderately,
Be temperate in your habits,
Keep interested in your work,
Be alive to the things of the
Present.'

Keep sweet.

"These recipes," says Dr. Millard, "apply as much to a woman as they do to a man. In fact, I think most women heed them more than most men. I think the two best recipes of those I have given, are: 'Be temperate in your habits,' and 'Keep sweet.'

"If we could get everybody to thinking this way, we would have a very happy and contented world. The keeping of the disposition sweet has a wholesome effect upon the liver and the stomach, and contributes much to the general good health. Even to this sweetness, control of habits, and the secret of how to keep the mind easy is out"—British Spy.

Sat in the Dark.

That Army Might Have Light

The fact is notorious that in the ranks of labour generally the tendency to spend money from day to day freely on drink and tobacco, or sports and gambling, is so universal that we actually do men good every time we can turn a penny away from such dissipations to the cause of God and the salvation of men; so that in the very act of securing support for our work we do good to those who have no serious thought either for themselves, their families or the poor around them. But in the great majority of cases it is from our own soldiers that almost all our support comes, and the tales of liberality on the part even of the very poorest are most touching.

One of them in Bethnal Green used to sit on winter nights with

eyes closed in the dark to save half-crowns toward the supply of gaslight and fire in the hall. In another Corps an old man of seventy-nine could be seen till the day of his death carrying our Flag, speaking in the street, and that with the tears running down his face, and then giving sixteen pence a week out of his extreme poverty to keep the hall open. American Spy.

The Cross of Christ.

How is it Represented in Your Home?

People are never more truly themselves than when in the strict sense they lose themselves. A mother gives her life to her husband, her children, thus losing herself completely and becoming lost. It is to say this she gives up all the faculties of her nature. Here unto she her cross and crown. A London woman of the fifteenth century, Margaret Bowes, put the doctrine in a blunt but effective way. Addressing her sisters, she said why they ran to worship dead crosses in churches? "If we desire," said she, "to see the true cross of Christ, I will show it to you in home or in your own houses." Then stretching out her hands she said: "This is the true cross of Christ, and the cross whereon Jesus Christ and myself everyday bear it and worship it."

Good Margaret Bowes! A mother's impulse to give up self, establishing one in her daughters the realization of the Saviour's cross, though it cost little or nothing, is ever admirable. And behold!—she died.—The British Spy.

True Self-denial.

A London Boy's Unselfishness.

Many years ago a boy from London, England, was sent to India which he did not like, and was plagued with a bad case of homesickness. He said that if his mother was near him, and he could be with her, he would be happy. His mother was a poor widow, and the boy had to go to school, leaving his brothers and sisters.

A policeman, he said, it was very hard to see. The boy's story was no secret. However the most of a family of six. On zo-

Numbers xviii. 11-18; xxii. 1-10.

Tuesday, April 11.—Forgiving.

Numbers xxi. 1-28.

Wednesday, April 12.—Look and live.

Numbers xxii. 1-25.

Thursday, April 13.—Forfeited to sin.

Numbers xxii. 2-19.

Friday, April 14.—Saved.

Numbers xxii. 20-23.

Saturday, April 15.—Blessed.

Numbers xxii. 24-31; xxiii. 1-11.

One may carry a very respectable appearance, and seem a very estimable person in the eyes of one's neighbours, but how useless is all the effort—and if sometimes takes a great deal—which is bestowed upon keeping up a semblance of a right life if the heart is wrong in the sight of God! A man is as he is in his heart—no better and no worse.

Nothing which comes short of God's standard of rightness is right. The fruit of a proud, un-

ing to the house he—the constable found the food comprised 6 ounces of bread and 2 ounces of dripping. The bedroom was clean, but there was not a particle of bedclothing on the bed.

The legs had been sawn off the table and put on the fire to create warmth for the two youngest children, who were both suffering from whooping cough. They were eight weeks in arrears with the rent. He purchased coal and food for the family, and they were very thankful. The constable added that the boy had taken the loads off his feet and the shirt off his back and pawned his boxing tool for the other children with the money.

Very properly, the boy was dismissed, and has since succeeded in getting a job in a British Social Service.

"And What Did You?"

A Judgment Day Question.

"I worked for men," my Lord will say.

When we meet at the end of the King's Highway,

I walked with the beggar along the road.

I helped the bumblebee sting by the road.

I bore My load of the porter's load.

And what did you?" my Lord will say.

As you travelled along the King's Highway?"

"I made 'em sweet," my Lord will say.

When we meet at the end of the King's Highway,

I travelled the path where the lions roared.

I bore the mother back her boy, I mended the children's broken toy.

And what did you?" my Lord will say.

As you travelled along the King's Highway?"

"I showed men God," my Lord will say.

As you travelled along the King's Highway,

I cheered the sister's troubled mind;

I helped the blighted to be re-signed;

cannot be good, however good it may appear, for it has in it the very essence of sin—the seed from which all wrongdoing, however flagrant it is, springs—the combination of pride and selfishness which, from the time it was given admittance to the human heart, has ruined mankind.

"Every good tree bringeth forth good fruit; but a corrupt tree bringeth forth evil fruit."

Learn to laugh. A good laugh is better than medicine. Learn how to tell a story. A good story is as welcome as a sunbeam in a sick-room. Learn to keep your own troubles to yourself. The world is too busy to care for your ills and sorrows. Learn not to complain. If you cannot see any good in the world keep the bad to yourself. Learn to hide your aches and pains under a pleasant smile. Learn to meet your friends with a smile.

Difficulties are absolutely nothing to the man who knows that

I showed the sky to the soul grown blind.

And what did you?" my Lord will say.

When we meet at the end of the King's Highway,

—The Y. P.

On a Train with Kafirs.

An Interesting Little Sketch.

Travelling in South Africa was anything but pleasant in the old days. The Army Officer invariably travelled third class, his companions being poor whites, Cape coloured people, or raw Kaffirs.

I was travelling with the Commissioner of the Territory one day in Natal. The heat was very oppressive, and the train was going at the rate of fifteen to fifteen miles an hour. Slowly we made headway up the steep gradient towards Colenso en route for Ladysmith. At a small wayside station a great company of Kafirs sprang upon the train, and in a few moments our compartment was packed with a score of the new arrivals! In they poured, some of them with food in their hands, others with small children, who were kept quiet by the use of pieces of sugar-cane. The women sat on the floor, with the little ones crawling about underneath the seats of the carriages. The men sat for fashion on the seats, and occupied themselves with self-tobacco, which they whipped at their nostrils, not in the orthodox fashion of finger and thumb, but from bone spoons, which they afterwards placed in their thick woolly hair!

When at length we reached Colenso, nearly suffocated by the unbearable atmosphere which pervaded our compartment, we noticed our carriage was spattered marching en masse by the stationmaster's oil. We were not kept long in ignorance of their errand. They had entered a solemn protest to the stationmaster against what was being compelled to ride under such conditions. As a result of this appeal we reached Ladysmith as respectable second-class passengers!—All the World.

repentant, unregenerated heart he is on the mission on which God has sent him. There are only opportunities for Him to show His power; problems to manifest His skill in their solution; thunder-clouds on which to paint the frescoes of His unredeemed tenderness.—F. Meyer.

"The great doctrines of Christianity are the high ways on which the majestic procession of consecrated men and women have moved in their adventurous pilgrimage for nineteen centuries; and the great texts, like 'God so loved the world,' are the perennial springs at which they have daily slaked their thirst."

Why not rejoice more? Count up your golden mercies; count up your opportunities to do good; count up your "exceeding great and precious promises"; count up your joys of inheritance, and then march on the road heavenward, shouting.—Theodore L. Cuyler.

The COMMISSIONER at St. John N.B. & Halifax

A Splendid Reception in the East and Inspiring Meetings.

Our train pulled into St. John we heard the strains of the Fredericton Band playing a welcome to the Commissioner. Although the weather was dreadfully stormy a good number were on hand at the reception.

The Soldiers' Meeting in the No. 1. Citadel was the first meeting. The Hall was just on full, some of our comrades coming a long distance to be present. The Commissioner received a very warm welcome. The Soldiers hung upon every word he uttered, and it was the unanimous opinion that his appointment was of God, and that Commissioner Rees was the right man in the right place.

The Holiness Meeting was a mellowing time. We felt we were on holy ground. God's will for His people was revealed by His spirit. The Commissioner spoke with much power on "Holiness of Heart and Life," and at the conclusion of his address a number came forward for pardon and cleansing.

The St. John Telegraph gives the following account of the Sunday afternoon meeting:

"The public welcome to Commissioner Rees, of The Salvation Army, who arrived in the city Saturday afternoon, and who will be here several days, was very enthusiastic. Mayor Frink presided, and on the platform with him were many of the aldermen and others interested in the religious and social life of the city. The Commissioner is of a pleasing personality, and is a graceful and convincing speaker."

Brigadier Adby briefly introduced the chairman, after Colonel Pugmire had sung a solo. He (the Chairman) said that he was glad to be present, because he knew something of the work of The Salvation Army in this city. They had been trying to bring a little sunshine into homes and lives where it was badly needed. He was inclined to think the Churches were too expensive for the average man. The Salvation Army, however, recognized no church and sought out only where help was needed and bestowed it freely.

"Ald. Wigmore was next called upon. He was glad, he said, to join in welcoming Commissioner Rees to the city. He had known most of the Officers in charge of the work here, and had ever found them ready to do all in their power for the advancement of Christianity and good feeling in the city and the dominion. He remembered well the time when The Salvation Army first started in St. John and had watched the work grow from very small beginning till now.

"Colonel Mapp, Chief Secretary for Canada, next said a few words, after which the chairman introduced Commissioner Rees. The Commissioner said that he was very grateful for the warm welcome which had been extended to him. He took it that this was meant in a representative capacity. The Salvation Army was now at work in fifty-seven coun-

tries, and when he had left England they were getting together a contingent of Officers for service in China. General Booth had entrusted him to convey his love to the people of the Dominion, and to say that if all was well he would be here again in September.

"As for himself he had been in charge of the work in the Dominion about twenty years ago. He had come back to Canada to be the servant of all men."

The night meeting was well attended, the Opera House being just on filled. The Commissioner spoke as the Oracles of God, and immediately the invitation was given five persons made their way to the mercy-seat, one young man coming from the top gallery. These were followed by others who came with broken hearts, to the world's Redeemer for pardon and healing.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire and Adjutant Carter conducted a meeting in the jail, and the prisoners appreciated the service very much. Brigadier and Mrs. Adby had arrangements well in hand.

The Officers' Councils reached highest water-mark. God did indeed pour out His spirit upon His servants and handmaids.

The Commissioner and party at the conclusion of the last session left for Nova Scotia's Capital. The Officers gave their leader a splendid send-off, and just before the train pulled out they sang together very feelingly—

"Take my life and let it be
Consecrated Lord to Thee;
Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise."

The Councils held with the Officers who are labouring with Major and Mrs. McLean in Nova Scotia were times of rich blessing also.

The Halifax Herald gives a good account of the public welcome tendered to the Commissioner, in Halifax:

"Halifax welcomes the Commissioner."

"The fact was heralded on the wall over the platform of the Masonic hall last evening, and the hall was, indeed, vocal with welcome. Although the Commissioner has travelled far and wide on the Army's business, he has never probably met a less equivocal assurance that the community was with him in sympathy.

"Salvationists are not as a class luke-warm people—if a luke-warm Salvationist exists, he never came this way. A fiery earnestness is characteristic of its battalions—an enthusiasm which nothing can chill or deaden.

The Varied Character of the Audience.

"Widely different classes were represented in the audience, dotted over with the red and blue bonnets of those 'little sisters' who are never absent in our dark places when works of mercy are to be done. Male Officers were

also present in force—men whose sympathetic, genial, true faces and marks of service would have made them readily recognized as the Army's own if they had not been in its uniform.

"No Salvationist welcome would be complete without the Band. Presently its music was heard on Barrington street at the top of the hill, and interest was quickened.

Premier Murray in the Chair.

"The Honorable Premier Murray presided, doing himself and the occasion proud.

"Colonel Mapp, in a voice like a clarion, announced the opening hymn: 'All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name.'

"Decidedly that was an interesting moment when the audience, to Band accompaniment, united in singing this hymn. The hall seemed to tremble with the volume.

"The singing was followed by prayer by Major Findlay.

"Bless Thy servants who have the authority in this great Province—fill their hearts with wisdom! Bless the people. We ask it for Jesus' sake.—Amen."

One of the Army's Sweet Singers.

"Colonel Mapp then announced, amid a salvo of applause, a song by one of the Army's sweet singers—Colonel Pugmire—who sang the 'Sunshine' song, which has been wonderfully effective in the Army's prison work—work which is among the noblest which the Army is doing:

"Sunshine on the hills,
Sunshine on the hills,
There are shadows in the valley,
But there's sunshine on the hills."

"Colonel Mapp was insistent that everybody should join in the chorus, and invited the gentlemen on the platform, among whom were, beside the Premier, the Lieutenant-Governor, the Mayor, and Aldermen Bligh and Hebb, to sing the chorus alone, 'just to show what they could do,' and they did nobly.

Welcome from Hon. G. H. Murray.

"After the singing of this song, which was an outstanding feature of the meeting, there followed the addresses of welcome, the first speaker being Premier Murray, who was enthusiastically received, and who stated that he regarded it as an honour to be asked to preside. He would have liked to have the Lieutenant-Governor take the chair, since he desired the Army to have the best—and Nova Scotia regards her Lieutenant-Governor as her best.

He was glad to see the Lieutenant-Governor on the platform. (Applause.) He was also glad to see the Mayor there. (Applause.) But he thought the great welcome to the Commissioner was from the people.

"Proceeding, he paid fine tri-

bute to the aims of the Army, and the vast good it has done in every part of the world.

"Referring to a personal meeting with the General years ago:

"He is, ladies and gentlemen, one of the great men of the century, and if he comes again to Canada he will receive a welcome which will cheer his good old heart." (Loud applause.)

"Finally Mr. Murray stated that Commissioner Rees might feel assured of the loyalty and support of the people.

"He concluded his speech amidst some of the loudest applause with which the hall ever rang.

Good Wishes From Governor MacGregor.

"He was followed by the Lieutenant-Governor, who said, amid more vigorous applause, that both as a representative of the King and as a private citizen, he desired to welcome the Commissioner.

"General Booth was undoubtedly the greatest benefactor of the century." (Applause, and a boom from the big drum.)

"He told of the revolution in sentiment as regards the Army, in the last twenty years, and spoke of his own knowledge of its work, being applauded to the echo as to an accompaniment of rolling drums.

"The Premier then explained that the Attorney-General had been invited to speak, but the Legislature was in session—it was bad enough when they were there—what they might do if both were absent he shuddered to think. (Loud applause.)

"The Premier then introduced the Mayor as a worthy representative of the great Church of which he is a member. (Applause.)

Mayor Chisholm Adds His Welcome.

"His Worship expressed his sense of the value of the Army's work, and also referred to The General in terms which aroused great enthusiasm. He spoke of his contemplated visit to Canada with gratification, and heartily and happily welcomed the Commissioner on behalf of the city of Halifax.

"Colonel Mapp followed the Mayor, referring, in the course of a ringing speech, to the pleasure it gave him to visit "this beautiful city," ever delighting in hospitality to members of the Army of whatever rank.

"And why?

"Because he believed its citizens recognized the Army as a factor in promoting good in the lives and hearts of its people.

"He referred to those who, through days of scorn and derision, had borne both gallantly, as 'good soldiers.' (Applause.)

"We see in the Commissioner one of those who in the early days were not greeted by influential, sympathetic crowds, but congregations animated by hatred. (Loud applause.)

(Continued on Page Fourteen.)

OUR SERIAL STORY.

On Active Service.

WAR MEMORIES OF A VETERAN IN TWO ARMIES.

CHAPTER XIV.

JIM PRAYS FOR DEATH.

Into the Valley of the Tchernaya on the sixteenth of August crept a large force of Russians. The sun had not yet risen, and they hoped to surprise the allied forces. But their advance was detected, and such a terrific fire was poured into them that after a short but sanguinary conflict they retreated. Over five thousand dead strewed the battlefield. It was the Russian's last effort to force the allies to raise the siege of Sebastopol.

On the fifth of September the sixth and last bombardment of Sebastopol commenced. The first intimation that the Russians had of the coming storm was a terrific crash, immediately followed by such a hail of shot and shell as they had never seen the like of before. After that all along the front of the allies' position, a stream of fire about four miles in length kept continually running, until it seemed as if a volcano had burst loose and was pouring death and destruction on the doomed city. For a while the Russians seemed utterly paralyzed. Then they began to reply to this furious fire, and a more terrific din than ever filled the air. This fearful bombardment was kept up day and night till the 8th of September, when another attack was made on the Malakoff and Redan. It was the day before the assault, and Lance Corporal Jim Liddle of the 72nd was in great misery. For a long time he had suffered greatly from an aching tooth, and it now became so bad that he made up his mind to "go sick" with it. The night before he had become so exasperated with pain that he had drawn his bayonet and tried to dig the refractory tooth out of his jaw with it. But he only succeeded in making it ache worse than ever, and so next night his name figured on the sick list, and he was marched off to hospital with a number of other men who were suffering from various minor ailments.

"Well, my man, what's the matter with you?" asked the doctor as Jim appeared before him.

"Bad toothache, sir," said Jim, and his swollen jaw was sufficient evidence of the agony he was suffering.

"H'm, I hardly like to admit you into hospital on that account," said the doctor. "Orders reached me to-day that I was to clear the wards out as much as possible to make room for those who will get wounded in the assault to-morrow. A desperate fight is expected, and every man able to carry a musket is wanted at the front."

"Then if that's so doctor I'll go to the front, toothache or no toothache," answered Jim. "No doubt the need of the poor fellows who will get mauled by the Russian shot and bayonets to-morrow will be greater than mine, though there's no telling but what I too may be carried here if the Highlanders get into the fighting."

"Well, well; you must take your chance with the rest," said the doctor. "So now go back to your regiment like a brave fellow, and do your best for the honour of your country."

So Jim went back to the regiment with the ache in his jaw increasing every hour, but with a grim determination not to give in till he had played his part in the fight.

Before daybreak the brigade was on its way to the trenches in front of the Redan to act as the reserve for the storming party. Then one more great act of carnage was added to the tragedy that was played to the bitter end before the grim fortifications of Sebastopol.

It was a raw, chill morning when the Highlanders marched down from Kamara to take up their position in the trenches. The sun was hidden behind grey banks of clouds, and a biting wind from the north blew right in their faces, so that they shivered even though wrapped in their greatcoats. It was a long march too and when, near midday, they arrived at their post they were a very tired lot of troops.

In the French trenches, which had been advanced close to the abattis of the Malakoff, General Pelissier had massed 30,000 men. These were reinforced by 5,000 Sardinians. The result of the terrific combat that ensued is well known. Suffice it to say that the French captured the Malakoff, but the English failed to retain their hold on the Redan.

At the close of the dreadful day searching parties were sent out to bring in the wounded, and thus Jim found himself one of a party of four bearers for a sergeant of the Rifle Brigade.

It was a long way to the hospital, the wounded man was heavy, and the bearers were tired out with the day's marching and excitement. Jim, moreover, was suffering agonies with his tooth. Under these circumstances it is no wonder that he felt "fed up" to use a common expression, and cared little whether he lived or died.

"Oh God send a round shot my way and end my miserable life," he said over and over again, as he dragged his weary way back to the trenches. Often, since he has been converted, has he thanked God that that foolish and wicked request was not granted. In those days he believed in common with many of his comrades that to die fighting for one's country ensured an entrance into Heaven.

But Jim knows now that true repentance and conversion are the steps to everlasting life, and he thanks God for that knowledge, and also for preserving him from the dread cholera and from the enemy's shot and shell, which sent so many of his comrades to meet their God in a sad state of unpreparedness.

It was past 10 o'clock when Jim got back to the trenches. He had never felt so tired in all his life, and so as soon as he was able he stretched himself on the ground and went fast asleep, in

spite of the gnawing pangs of hunger that he felt and the fierce shooting pains of his aching tooth. But an hour later poor Jim's slumbers were rudely disturbed by some heavy body falling right on top of him. He started up with a yell, and found that it was a sergeant of his own company.

"What's ye doin' ye daft loon?" gasped Jim, the breath nearly knocked out of him by the impact.

"I couldn't help it, mon," said the sergeant, scrambling to his feet. "Twas the explosion ye ken. I thought the whole world had gone skywards."

"I wish it had," growled Jim, "and you, too, instead of coming down on my stomach like a ton of coals." And then he turned over on his side and tried to sleep again, too tired to enquire about the explosion, and not caring whether any more came or not. But a series of terrific roars shortly after thoroughly aroused him and everyone else, and there was no more sleep for the whole army that night.

The Highland brigade occupied the advanced trenches, ready to storm the Redan at the first streak of daylight, and the terrific explosions in the Russian lines put them at once on the alert. They had a suspicion that it was another ruse of the Russians to cover a surprise attack. As the night wore on, however, and they noted that everything was silent in the Redan, the true meaning of the explosions dawned on them. In conformity with their tactics in other campaigns, the Russians were retreating and blowing up their forts as they went.

A captain of the 72nd now called for volunteers to enter the Redan. The venture was perilous, for Russians might still be lurking in the works, or, worse still, they might spring a mine and blow the little party to pieces. But a soldier on active service reck little of peril. He is so constantly face to face with death that he grows callous, and takes chances that he would never dream of in ordinary times.

So cautiously the little reconnoitering party crept out of the trenches and approached the Redan. They found the ditch surrounding it full of dead bodies, over which they had to clamber to gain entrance to the fort. They found, however, that the enemy had completely evacuated the Redan, and so, fearing a mine, the officer gave orders for the party to retire and wait for daylight. It was a good job they did so, for about four o'clock a loud explosion came, shaking the whole camp. By the light of the flames that shot skyward the whole Russian Army could be seen marching over a pontoon bridge to the northern forts of Sebastopol.

Two more dreadful explosions occurred shortly afterwards.

"Tis the magazines of the flagstaff and Garden Batteries," said Jack. "The Russians mean to cover their retreat well."

"Some more fires are breaking out in Sebastopol now," said Jim. "Look, the place seems like one roaring furnace."

For an hour or more the troops stood gazing at the striking spectacle before them: a city in flames, and a whole army in retreat. Then came the most awful crash and the most amazing sight of all, for at half-past five the Russians blew up their larg-

est magazine. With a roar that made the earth tremble, masses of stone, beams of timber, and piles of masonry shot high into the air, while Sebastopol seemed blotted out by the thick clouds of black smoke and white vapour that arose. Then came an ear-splitting noise, as if a thousand guns had opened fire at once, and innumerable flashes of fire-lumined the dark smoke clouds changing rapidly into balls of white smoke. It was the explosion of a myriad shells and resembled nothing so much as a gigantic fireworks display. And all this time the Russian troops were steadily tramping across the bridge to a place of safety on the north side of the city. As soon as the last battalion had crossed the bridge, it was pulled to pieces and floated across the harbour, and then the Russians were once more in a position to bid defiance to the allies.

(To be continued.)

T. H. Q. VISITORS AT BRAMPTON

Thirteen meetings in Week-End.
Few of Brampton's townsfolk were ignorant of the existence of The Salvation Army this weekend, as in nearly every neighbourhood open-air meetings were conducted. The town jail was visited, and a meeting held with the prisoners (one who professed conversion some time ago testified.) Also the House of Refuge. Brothers Harding Rees and Hal Beckett from T. H. Q. were with us. They stood on the market place on Saturday afternoon with but one aged brother to help them. The open-air attracted a large number of farmers, who were greatly interested, standing in throngs until the meeting closed, this taking place only when the visitors' throats gave out. In all thirteen meetings were held, seven of which were in the open-air. Collections and attendances were much above the average.

MRS. MAJOR GREEN AT COLLINGWOOD

Six New Soldiers—Mayor Takes Tea With Army.

Collingwood.—Special meetings were conducted here on Sunday, March 10th, by Mrs. Major Green. On Sunday morning 20 comrades stood to their feet and reconsecrated themselves to the service of God. In the afternoon Mrs. Green gave her life story, which was very interesting. The climax was reached at night when after a beautiful prayer meeting six Juniors and one Senior knelt at the mercy-seat for salvation. Six comrades were enrolled under the flag on Sunday night by Mrs. Green.

On Monday evening about 200 people, including his Worship the Mayor, sat down to a farewell cup of tea with our Officers. After tea the Mayor presided over a splendid musical programme. The Hall was packed. The proceeds for the week-end amounted to sixty dollars.

On Sunday, March 28th, Captain and Mrs. Bowness, who have laboured here successfully for the last sixteen months, will say farewell.—Auxiliary.

Seal Cove, T. B.—Although we have very few soldiers here this winter, the majority of them are leaving away at Sydney, we realize God is with us. On February 20 two souls sought salvation. Leon R. Smith is leading us on.—H. H.



Attacked by Wolves.

The picture on this page representing wolves following a sledge may be thought by many people of Canada to belong to a very by-gone past. Only recently, however, a story was told in the press which shows that there are still parts of Asiatic Russia in which the wolf is a deadly animal to man. It is said that a wedding party, numbering 120, set out in thirty sledges from the village of Obstipoff. They were met midway in the journey by hundreds of hungry wolves, who surrounded the hindmost sledges. If this well nigh incredible story is trustworthy, men, women, and children were torn to pieces. The narrative implies that only the occupants of the first sledge were safe for a while. But here we may quote the Central News telegram, published in newspapers all over the world: "The two men accompanying the bridal couple demanded that the bride should be sacrificed, but the bridegroom indignantly rejected the cowardly proposition, whereupon the men seized and overpowered the pair and threw them out to meet a horrible fate. Then they succeeded in rousing their horses to a last effort, and though attacked in turn beat off the wolves and eventually reached Tashkend, the only two survivors. Both men were in a semi-demented state."

Anglo-American Arbitration.

The suggestion of Sir Edward Grey that England and America should enter into an arbitration agreement has met with general approval in both countries, though a small minority strongly oppose it. The more moderate

Fighting the Wolves: A Dramatic Scene on the Steppes of Asiatic Russia

critics express the fear that the idea is too millennial for the present day. They hold with Nedloff, who at The Hague, in 1907, declared that there was a whole series of cases in which the honor, dignity, and essentials were concerned, in which nations as well as individuals never recognized other authority than their own judgment. These critics, however, applaud the ideal while doubting its present practicability.

Others see a difficulty in the Anglo-Japanese Alliance, but it is hardly possible that that would be allowed to stand between any important agreement that was wanted by Great Britain and the United States. It is very desirable that these two great Anglo-Saxon nations should agree to submit their differences to arbitration instead of plunging into war, if only for the sake of an example to the rest of the nation.

If only Germany would consent to enter into an arbitration treaty with England and America it is believed that the peace of the world would be assured. But at present Germany holds aloof and goes on building Dreadnaughts, as all the other powers are doing.

Canada's Old Battlefields.

The work of reconstructing and nationalizing Canada's historic battlefields was recently discussed in the Quebec Legislature. In an address on the subject Hon. Mr. Turgeon said that not only would the Plains of Abraham, which witnessed the triumph of Wolfe and the British arms, be nationalized, but also

that of Ste. Foy, the scene of the last French victory. This is as it should be. The two nations are now united by the same thought and pursuing the same ideal, and the memory of their struggles in the past should not be of such a nature as to embitter one race against another. Rather should such memorials serve to show the heroism with which each contended for the mastery, and thus foster a mutual respect.

That the foes of former days are now thoroughly reconciled, and united in their loyalty to the British Empire is evident from the ready response to the fund for the erection of a memorial to the late King Edward. It is worthy of note that it was a French province which was the first to make that move of patriotic recognition of the worth of the late Monarch. The amicable relations of the two great races in Canada remind one of the words of the Psalmist, "Behold how good and how pleasant it is for brethren to dwell together in unity."

Diamonds in Canada.

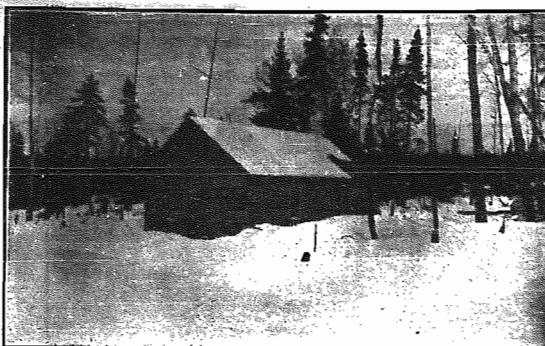
It is announced by the director of the Geological Survey that diamonds have been discovered in British Columbia. This is the first recorded find of such a character. The rock specimens in which the diamonds were found were collected on Olivine Mountain. They were submitted to a mineralogist, who in the course of his examination secured some insoluble fragments of crystals which appeared to be diamonds. They were very small, however,

the largest of them being no bigger than an ordinary pinhead. Under the microscope they appear to be clear and bright, though some are yellowish or brownish.

Owing to their smallness the diamonds are not of much value, and the discovery is therefore rather of scientific than of commercial importance.

Japan and the U.S.

Many rumors have been flying around lately as to the probability of war between America and Japan. That these rumours are entirely without foundation is proved by the action of President Taft in inviting the Japanese Ambassador, Baron Uchida, to call at the White House. There the President assured the Baron that the United States felt no uncertainty as to the real friendliness of Japan, and that recent talk of Japanese participation in the Mexican troubles with a view to obtaining a landing on the Pacific coast was known by the Administration to be absolutely unfounded. Mr. Taft spoke strongly to the Japanese Ambassador of the sensationalism that had kept the rumours before the public without a single bit of corroboration having been secured and in the face of repeated denials. The talk, he said, was much regretted by the thinking men of the country, and he expressed the hope that it would not be overestimated in Japan. In conclusion, he asked Baron Uchida to convey directly to the Japanese Emperor the sentiments he had expressed, and to assure him of the continuance of the substantial friendship of the United States for Japan.



The Presbyterian Church at Porcupine.

Porcupine Invaded.

BY THE ARMY—MAJOR GREEN
THE PIONEER.

It is not a great while since the world first heard of Cobalt, the famous city of silver. And it is still more recent that the fame of Porcupine, the gold camp, was blazed abroad. But it is only just over a week since the prospectors of Porcupine heard that The Salvation Army was going to enter their wonderful camp. And then that news—the most up-to-date of all—was spread far and wide.

Major Green was the pioneer Officer. He began his journey to the north, and on Friday night, March 24th, spent the week-end at Haileybury, where eleven souls sought salvation on Sunday night, and started for Kelso, the point where the railway ends, on Monday afternoon.

It was dark when the conductor called out "As far as this train goes!" or something similar, and the Major had to bundle out of the car, to find himself in the midst of a crowd of men who, as they swung their lanterns, sang out: "All aboard for Porcupine!" Into one of their "stage coaches"—just large-sized sleighs and nothing more—the Major climbed and prepared himself for a 35-mile journey through the lone forests to "the city of gold." And what a journey it was! Sometimes the sleigh would be skimming along on one edge; sometimes it would dip and turn so that the most fearless were unnerved; at other times it took the "siding," in order to let pass other travellers in the night, whose hoarse cries had heralded their approach from out of the blackness. No lights, zero temperature, and no sound but for the jingling of the harness and

the almost ghostly screech of the teamsters—ugh!

At half-way house the Major, with other travellers, was conducted into the "Hotel." How it got that name the Major is at a loss to know. What he saw comprised plank beds and bunks, a huge log fire with twenty or thirty men crowding around smoking, gambling, and gossiping, and others who had retired for the night—in full outdoor costume.

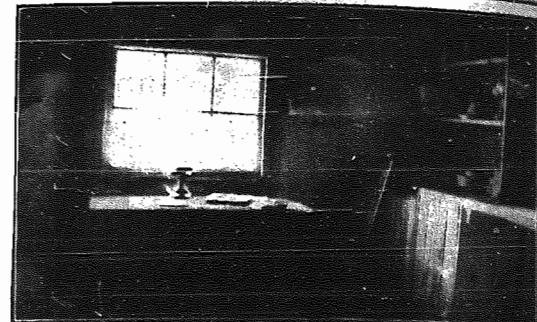
Fortunately the Major was not hungry, otherwise he would have had the novelty of eating with a castiron-table service, or lurching from "pie-dishes," these being used as plates. One fellow at the "hotel" when he saw that the Major was not "digging in," immediately left his seat and refused to find any food because he thought that the Major was not getting well supplied. Later on he said:

"Say, neighbour, I hear they have in the mining districts here, they bid for your work."

The Major at first refused to take the money the miners offered, but the miner insisted, saying: "Bo, yes; you must have it. I should only spend it in losses, and I've got more gold in my box than you've ever set eyes on." So at last the Major took the money.

In an hour the sleighs were off again into the pitchy darkness, and after a bitterly cold journey of about sixteen miles, Porcupine was reached—at 3:30 in the morning!

Here then was the spot to which over 6,000 persons have come since the gold rush. Here was the Porcupine, a town right in the virgin wilds of Ontario's far north, a city of log huts, paper-walled cabins and shacks, and not a brick in the place. But that is partly incorrect, for there are bricks—of gold, one of which, belonging to a bank, the Major

The Presbyterian Minister's Home at Porcupine.
The minister was saved in The Salvation Army.

handled. It was valued at \$2,000. The sight of the Army cap was sufficient to draw the attention of groups of prospectors who stood at the street corner, but when the Major started to sing and play his concertina women and men came helter-skelter from everywhere. Among the crowd was a man who had heard that the Major sang Army words to the tune of "The Old Grey Bonnet." He was not slow in asking for it, and at the conclusion the men clapped loudly.

Two meetings were conducted by the Major in the Presbyterian Church, the minister of which heartily welcomed the Major and took him around town.

Then the Major went to Golden City and Pottsville districts in Porcupine, and held open-air meetings. Great crowds of men gathered around the Major and asked for songs which he sang to the extreme delight of all. On every side the question was: "Stranger, is the Army coming to Porcupine?" They want it, and, as at Cobalt, the Army means to get in on the ground floor. Two sites are being held for a Hall and quarters.

On Thursday noon the Major started on the return journey, arriving at Kelso at 6 p.m., after having a rather exciting journey. In crossing a frozen lake, the horses went through the ice, and for a while things looked rather dangerous. But all the men on the "stage," including the Major, got out and lifted horses, sleigh, and all onto firmer ice. Literally hundreds of teams drawing machinery, provisions, lumber, etc., into the camp were passed while on the lake.

That night the Major made a cross-country journey to Cochrane, where he viewed the road with a view to commencing Army operations. In the morning, when he started back to Kelso, the thermometer registered 25 below zero, and when Kel-

so was reached, it was showing 50 below!

The Major took train at 7 p.m. on Friday night, and arrived in Hamilton at 9 a.m. next morning. He went straight to the office, and never stopping for breakfast, plunged into work dictating letters, etc., rushed home for a bite to eat at noon, and was back at the railway depot at 3:30 ready for Galt, where he spent the week-end with the Field Secretary.

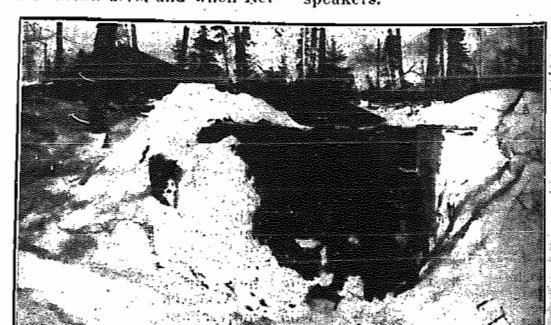
WALKED EIGHT MILES TO FAREWELL

On Sunday, March 20, we said good-bye to our Officer who has been with us for the last eight months.

Captain Jones farewelled from Haliburton in the afternoon, and came on to Leeklin for the night meeting. The Captain's subject for the night was "Ghosts" and a crowded hall was awaiting the Captain when he arrived from Haliburton, having walked it a distance of eight miles to conduct the meeting. The Captain has had many difficulties to contend with while he has been with us, but he has bravely overcome them. We much regret the Captain's departure. —J. M. W.

At the opening services of the Dale Presbyterian Church in Toronto the Territorial Young People's Band were invited to be present. Before the afternoon service commenced the Band marched around the vicinity, the pastor, Rev. Mr. Morrow, and Lieut.-Colonel Turner being at the head of the procession.

His Honor the Lieut.-Governor of Ontario presided over the meeting in the Church. The T.Y.P. Band played the "Old Times" march and "Welsh Melodies," and as the people filed out they struck up "O Canada." Lieut.-Colonel Turner was one of the speakers.



A Dog Conveyance at Porcupine.

The Dogs' Home.

**SCHOOLMASTER AND
TAILOR ENROLLED**

Cheering News From P. E. I.

Charlottetown, P.E.I.—“Keeping Everlastingly at it Brings Success,” is the motto of an old established business firm. It might also be said to have become the motto of the Charlottetown Corps, for we are certainly “keeping at it,” and not without a measure of success.

On Thursday, March 2nd, the Officers, Band, and a number of Soldiers drove to Pownal, a village seven miles away, and held a meeting in the public hall. The programme included songs, dialogues, recitations, and selections by the Band, also the now famous service, “Living Shadows or the Life of John Jones.” Everything went well, and at the close Rev Mr. Sibley (Methodist) voluntarily arose, and on behalf of the people of Pownal expressed his great pleasure at being present at that service, saying the Army had given them something to think over, and assured us of their continued good will and support. Mrs. Campbell at the close, kindly entertained the Officers and Bandsmen to tea. We arrived home at 12 p.m.

On Sunday, March 12th, we had an enrollment of soldiers, also a presentation of colours. Five men were enrolled, amongst them being a tailor and a schoolmaster, both having been converted on the same night several months ago. In presenting the new colours the Ensign explained their meaning and called upon every Salvationist to first practise those principles in their own lives. A collection was then asked for, to pay for the new flag, and in less than five minutes as many dollars were given.

A number of soldiers are getting into uniform. Their action is bound to add to the Army's influence in this city.—Siroe.

Good Business Rules.

Mr. John Wanamaker, the great American merchant, has written the story of his remarkable success in business.

Step by step the book follows the growth of the great enterprise from April 8, 1861, when the Wanamaker store first opened its doors to this, the golden jubilee year. Young merchants who wish to know the secret of John Wanamaker's success may profit by the golden rules of business which Mr. Wanamaker adopted when he first started out in life, and has held to unwaveringly ever since.

First of all he guaranteed that the price of his goods should be as low as the same quality of material and manufacture were sold in other parts of the country. Secondly he fixed the same price for everybody. Thirdly, he saw to it that the quality of goods was as represented on the printed labels. Fourth, he promised to refund purchase money to unsatisfied customers.

This departure from the old order of things startled the business world, but it proved a way to fortune. In the concluding paragraph of the book Mr. Wanamaker says: “Let those who follow me continue to build with the plumb of Honor, the level of Truth, and the square of Integrity, Education, Courtesy, and Mirthfulness.”

That is surely the way to succeed.

Commissioning of Cadets.

AT THE TEMPLE—COMMISSIONER REES IN COMMAND.



ON Monday night, Mar. 27th, in the Toronto Temple, Commissioner Rees commissioned the Training Home Cadets for field service in this Dominion. There were thirty-one of them on the platform, each one being promoted to the rank of Lieutenant. The Commissioner was accompanied by Mrs. Rees, and assisted by the Chief Secretary and Mrs. Mapp, all T. H. Q. Staff and the Staff Band. The Temple was packed, many persons standing throughout the meeting.

It is not so very many years ago that in Canada such gatherings were unknown. Many of the older Officers on the platform that night never knew such an inspiring and memorable time which to the Cadet of to-day is an unfailing source of encouragement when he or she “gets up against it” in the field. So the Cadets felt privileged in that respect, although all their days in the Training College seemed nothing less than privileges.

The Staff Band played the “Leeds” march in a brilliant manner, and then the Commissioner and Mrs. Rees appeared. They received a loud welcome. Major Green prayed for God's blessing on the meeting, and especially upon the Cadets, “that they might do exploits for Thee.” Then the Chief Secretary lined out an old song, “We're a Band that Shall Conquer the Foe.” The gallery, the platform, the auditorium, each sang the chorus “I Believe We Shall Win” in turns, till the Temple resounded with that conviction—that we shall and must win—till doubts and the Devil flew away. Lieut.-Col. Turner and Mrs. Mapp prayed, and after another song the Commissioner rose to read the Scriptures and give an address. It was 24 years ago that he first took charge of the International Training College in London, and ever since that time he had lived very near to the Cadets. He believed that the secret of keeping his own spirit young was because he and the young people had been so closely associated. His very first meeting in this country, since taking command for the second time, was with the Cadets.

“I am going to read about a wonderful commissioning,” said the Commissioner, and turning to the last chapter of Matthew he read the last five verses, laying particular stress on the 19th: “Go ye therefore and teach all nations!” the command of Jesus to His eleven disciples.

To illustrate the work which the Cadets would do—their’s was a religion that meant cross-bearing and hardship, and often poverty—the Commissioner told a story about a Corps in Sweden which he was asked to close immediately after taking command of the Territory. Officer after Officer had gone in, but the Corps never prospered.

“Well, can we not give it one more chance,” said the Commissioner. This it was decided to do, and in an Officers' meeting a few days later the Commissioner asked for two volunteers to go to this hard little Corps. Two girl Officers sprang to their feet crying: “Here we are, Commissioner,

we will go.” They went, and found that there were just four soldiers on the roll. Every morning from the day of their arrival till the watchnight service they prayed for a revival, their fingers upon the names of those four soldiers. Weeks went by, no results, no movement until watchnight came, and then a drunken man staggered into the Hall and got saved. That was the start, but the Officers did not cease their praying and visiting, but went on until in the following April, when the Commissioner went to the Corps, he shook hands with seventy-six men and women, everyone soldiers in full Army uniform! This story was received with loud applause.

An octette of women Cadets then sang a lively song, “On Fortid and Right,” and were cheered to the echo. Then Major Cameron was asked to speak. The Women Cadets, the Major said, realized, as she herself did, that they were going to have conferred upon them the greatest honor that could be given to any young person—that of being able to augment God's forces right at the front of the battle. “They are ready for action in the great Salvation Army which they hold as dear as their very lives,” the Major said in closing.

Brigadier Taylor was the next speaker. He believed that God was very much interested in the meeting that night; were Jesus on earth and in the flesh no doubt He would be there. The Brigadier believed that the Devil, too, was interested in the meeting, for the Cadets were going out to fight him in every shape and form. It had meant something for the Cadets to leave all and follow Jesus; to one present it had meant banishment from the family, and it would mean something in the days to come.

The Brigadier also told how a girl Cadet succeeded in dealing with a woman about her soul by kneeling on the door-step and praying for her after permission to enter had been refused. The woman came out, and with tears rolling down her face begged the Cadet to come in. “I didn't think you cared so much for me,” the woman said.

After a selection by the Staff Band, Colonel Gaskin gave a short address, and urged the people to congratulate the Cadets on their out-going, and not merely to sympathize with them. Hardship and sacrifice would bring them sweetest joys. Did not the Master Himself say: “They that follow Me shall not walk in darkness?”

The Commissioner then rose to commission the Cadets, but before doing so made touching reference to one young Salvationist who had looked forward to that night with great joy, but who had been taken ill and had received his promotion, not to a rank in the Army, but to Heaven. Then the Cadets rose in a body and one after another were promoted and appointed to Corps in all parts of the Dominion. Under the Blood and Fire Flag, the cords of which were grasped by every newly-commissioned Officer, the Chief Secretary in prayer dedicated each and all to God and the Army.

In the prayer meeting that fol-

lowed a young man came to the mercy seat for salvation. We believe he will remember the night that he made the step. We are sure that twenty-six new Officers will!

**TWENTY-THREE
ADDED TO ROLL**

Memorial Service for Late Sister Hollinsworth.

New Aberdeen, C.B.—Our Officers, Ensign and Mrs. Wiseman, have just received their farewell orders. On Sunday night the Ensign conducted his farewell meeting. A good crowd was in attendance.

Since the Ensign has been here twenty-three soldiers have been added to the roll. Within the last month nearly all the local Officers have been commissioned, and they are going forward to make the Corps bigger and better.

Sunday night's meeting was not only a farewell service, but also a memorial service, for Sister Hollinsworth, who died suddenly at the Hospital. She had only been saved four weeks before death came to her. An Army funeral was conducted by the commanding Officer. The Band headed the procession, playing “Promoted to Glory.” May God bless Bro. Hollinsworth and family in their time of sorrow.—M. H. C., Corps Correspondent.

TWELVE AT THE CROSS.

Wallaceburg.—On March 18th twelve sinners knelt at Jesus' feet and found pardon. We must say a great big “Hallelujah” to Jesus' name. Everything is looking up. More news soon, as the revival flames will, we believe, turn into a mighty blaze.—Joe A. Carroll, S. M.

Petrolia.—The Band spent the last week-end at Forest. Those who stayed at home had a glorious time, several precious souls coming out for salvation. We recently held a meeting at Inwood. It was much enjoyed by a good number. Colonel and Mrs. Lucas kindly provided a substantial lunch for our party. God bless them. This week we go to Oil City for a meeting.—F. H. Knight.

Fighting the Novel.

A campaign against demoralizing novels is going on in England. In a circular to the press the promoters of it say:

“Many of these works of fiction are not indecent in the ordinary sense of the word, but their whole tone has a tendency debasing and demoralizing. In them open vice and licentiousness is palliated, and even justified. To appeal to the authors and publishers of these books seems of little use, and the law requires strengthening before their circulation can be stopped.”

Meanwhile, parents and schoolmasters, and all to whom the training of boys and girls is entrusted, are asked to set themselves against the circulation of such novels, and expose their character when “it cannot be detected by the titles; which are absolutely colorless and misleading.”

It is hoped that an association may be formed, by means of which wholesome pressure can be brought to bear on publishers, circulating libraries, and book stalls.

GAZETTE.

Promotions—

Cadet Helena M. White, to be Pro-Lieutenant at St. John II.
Cadet Louisa Maves, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Picton.

Cadet Emily Maves, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Napanee.

Cadet Vida M. Moffatt, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Clinton.

Cadet Eva E. Stride, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Springhill.

Cadet Jean R. Mardall, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Kenora.

Cadet Sarah L. Reid, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Victoria.

Cadet Eva G. Whiffin, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Annapolis.

Cadet Satya T. Mapp, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Yorkville.

Cadet Alice M. Walter, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Berlin.

Cadet Mattie M. Dory, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Aurora.

Cadet Pauline Zerbin, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Shelburne.

Cadet Emily May White, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Sussex.

Cadet Edith Minore, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Stellarton.

Cadet Mary Douglas Maxwell, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Selkirk.

Cadet Cecilia Stevenson, Cadet Annie F. Riley, Cadet Frances Fox, all to be Pro-Lieutenants, Women's Social Work.

Cadet Elizabeth Neary, Cadet Annie M. Gardner, Cadet Hilda Aldridge, all to be Pro-Lieutenants, Winnipeg Grace Hospital.

Cadet Rae Davidson, to be Pro-Lieutenant, Toronto Rescue Home.

Cadet Agnes Walker, to be Pro-Lieutenant, Bloor St. Hospital, Toronto.

Cadet William Sanford, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Lindsay Street.

Cadet Charles Milton, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Gananoque.

Cadet Andrew C. Laurie, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Paris.

Cadet James Edwards, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Rhodes Ave.

Cadet George D. Yost, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Brantford.

Cadet James Hallaway, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Londonderry.

Cadet Edwin P. Gray, to be Pro-Lieutenant at Territorial Headquarters.

Cadet Walter Hardy, to be Pro-Lieutenant at St. John V.

David M. Rees.

Commissioner.

THE WAR CRY.

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CORPS COMMANDERS.

Our Official Gazette this week shows that a large number of dear comrades have received their commissions as Officers in The Salvation Army, and with one or two exceptions all go to that base of Army operations—the Field. We want our comrades to pray for them, for they will enter upon, to most of them, quite an untried path. They will have demands upon all the gifts and graces with which God has endowed them, and no doubt all the faith and patience they possess will be severely taxed. Pray then that they may look to God, Who has promised to supply all our need. But not only pray for them, help them. They come

SELF-DENIAL

A WORD FROM THE COMMISSIONER.

The Commissioner's Office.

MY DEAR COMRADES AND FRIENDS.—

As we are now coming up to our Annual Week of Prayer and Self-Denial, naturally I feel that I should like to meet with you personally. This, however, is impossible, so I am doing the next best thing, which is to speak to you through the pages of "The War Cry."

In this letter I should like to so stir up your thoughts that you may contemplate with me the work in which we are engaged. Think of this wonderful fact—here are men and women eagerly at work in helping to lift and rescue their fellowmen from temporal and eternal misery; yet oftentimes meeting with ingratitude, yea, persecution, from those who do not understand their object; and I find myself asking what is the motive of this mighty work, and in the depth of my soul echoes and re-echoes this answer: LOVE.

We read in I. John iv.: 16 that "God is Love." We have often said amongst ourselves, as we have seen the wickedness prevailing in the world: "How is it possible for the Lord to see all this and not sweep away humanity from the earth?" There is only one solution to this riddle, and this is: "GOD IS LOVE."

It was love when man, in the dawn of time, had fallen into sin, that prompted God, instead of destroying our first parents, to decide on their salvation. Love called forth the promise from His lips, as He sent them forth from the Garden with the words: "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread." It was love that prompted the Father to send Jesus into this miserable world. He knew that the people would misunderstand, hate and kill Him, but He LOVED THEM, and LOVE prompted Him to give His best to save them. Jesus said: "I and my Father are one." He had His Father's mind and therefore hastened away to do His salvation work. What was it made Him stay down here although there was not even a place for Him among men when He arrived? What made Him work incessantly day by day to comfort, heal, and help the people? What made Him linger out upon the mountains, encompassed by the cold and darkness of midnight, praying in agony to His Heavenly Father? What made Him empty the bitter cup in the Garden of Gethsemane? What made Him pray for those who drove the nails in His hands and feet and pressed the thorns into His brow? What prompted Him, who had committed no sin, to grapple with Death and Hell? LOVE! LOVE! LOVE!

Oh, this wonderful power! What has it not effected in the years past. What can it not still?

If we look back through time, we see a great crowd, a long line of martyrs, those who were torn by wild beasts, who were tied to the stake, who were beheaded and crucified for their Lord. Those who "have not regarded their lives unto death." What prompted them—many of them in the prime of life—to meet death in triumph? There is but one reply—LOVE.

Still the fight between light and darkness, between God and Satan is going on. Shall we only look on; shall we only admire those who have gone before and have now received their reward from God? Oh, may we be filled with the same ardent love which filled them, and may we, with grateful souls give ourselves and our gifts to Him Who died out of love for us.

As you walk about with your cards from door to door may you feel that the motive of your action is love to your Saviour and the poor miserable world for which He died. As you give a dollar to His cause, do it in love and you shall have your reward from Him who said: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

Go down upon your knees before God, search your own heart, and if you find that it is just that heavenly flame of love which you need—ask the Lord to fill you with it, and He will certainly do it. Oh, may the spirit of the old martyrs, may the Golgotha spirit fall over us all, and may it become the inspiration of all our labour in this coming Self-Denial Effort.

This is my fervent prayer, and may it be the prayer of us all.

Yours for God and the Army,

D. M. REES, Commissioner.

straight from the Training College, but they do not know everything for all that. In common with the optimism of youth, they may think they do. But grizzled old Salvation warriors know better. So if any of the young "Yellowbraids" should come your way—well, do all you can to help them. To the young Lieutenants we would say: Act

in accordance with the spirit of the principles of Salvation Army warfare which you have been taught, and all will be well.

A very large number of Field Officers have also changed appointments. We know that they will be loyally received and supported. We commend them all to the prayers and love of Salvation Army soldiers and friends.

PERSONALITIES.

Staff-Captain Arnold is under farewell orders, and will be vacating his present appointment towards the end of April. The services of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Arnold in the North-West are greatly appreciated. Our dear comrades will take a rest prior to entering on their new duties.

*
Captain Coffield has returned from furlough. The appointment of this comrade, as well as that of Captains Webber and Richards, will be made known in a later issue.

*
Lieut.-Col. Pugmire, assisted by Staff-Captain Fraser, conducted special services at the Central Prison and Andrew Mercer Reformatory on Sunday last, March 26. At each place the inmates were most interested in all that was said, and numbers of them yielded their hearts to Christ.

*
Captain Nicholson, of T. H. Q., is being transferred to the Men's Social Department at Ottawa.

*
Major Phillips has commenced salvage operations at Vancouver, B. C. With this new departure and our Free Labour Bureau combined, the "work test" can be applied even more effectively.

*
Deputy Warden Logan, of the Central Prison, Toronto, passed away peacefully on Saturday last, after thirty-six years' service in connection with this institution. He was a great admirer of the Army work. Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire and Staff-Captain Fraser represented the Army at the funeral.

*
Commissioner Perry, of the R. N. W. Mounted Police, has granted permission for the Army to visit Fort Saskatchewan Prison and conduct meetings regularly.

*
Staff-Captain Body, of London, Eng., conducted a party of new settlers on the SS. "Meganic" to Canada, arriving in Toronto on Monday, March 27th.

*
Lieutenant Gray, of the War Cry artist staff, has been heartily welcomed back again to the Editorial Department after his stay in the Training College. He is ambitious to make his pen and ink work in the Canadian War Cry the best in all the Army's periodicals.

*
An interesting knee-drill was recently conducted by the Chief Secretary at Headquarters, in which Olive Bond, of the Stenographer's Department, daughter of Brigadier Bond, the Editor, farewelled for the Training College. She goes with the best wishes of her Headquarters' comrades and the blessings of her parents. Her sister, Emma Bond, follows her in the Stenographer's Department, and the Brigadier hopes, in fullness of time, will follow Olive to the Training College.

*
Captain Adams, of Fernie, deserves our felicitations, seeing that he has donned the silver S.

*
Captain Sydney Weeks, of Fortest, is being transferred to the Immigration Department at Toronto.

THE GENERAL.

IN FLORENCE, ITALY. KING VICTOR EMMANUEL SENDS MESSAGE.

(By Cable—Reuter's Agency.)
Florence, March 12th.

General Booth arrived here today, accompanied by Commissioner Oliphant and Colonel Kitching, and was received by Officers of The Salvation Army.

The General lectured in the hall of the Hotel Parlamento, on the scope of the Army, before several hundred persons, and was cordially applauded.

General Booth has received a kindly-worded message from King Victor Emmanuel.

THE GENERAL'S OPINION.

This week my mind has been divided between two absorbing questions—questions that have occupied my thoughts by day and my dreams by night.

The first of these has been the surprise arising out of my Italian Campaign. In this intensely interesting country I had expected many discouraging difficulties, resulting from small audiences, unsympathetic populations, and financial deficiencies, together with a comparatively closed, or at least only partially open, door to future effort.

Instead of these melancholy fears being realized, there has been just the opposite experience. Take, for example, the Roman outburst of admiration for The Army and sympathy with its motives, blessing on its sacrificing Officers, and love for its General, constituting a climax of beautiful enthusiasm scarcely ever surpassed in my previous history.

Comrades, you must pray—pray hard and pray all the time—that God will give us wisdom and men and means to make the very best of this Heaven-sent opportunity.

The other absorbing topic with which my mind has been occupied has been the coming Self-Denial Effort, about which—whatever way my thoughts travel and in whatever direction my feelings carry me—they only reach one conclusion, and that conclusion is that my precious Officers and Soldiers cannot, dare not, will not, disappoint their affectionate General by anything short of a glorious triumph!

WILLIAM BOOTH.
Naples, March 10, 1914.

Brigadier Rawling recently conducted the marriage of Sister Collins to Bro. Lodge of Doverscourt.

*

Staff-Captain Easton informs us that the last month was a bright and busy one for the Officers' Advanced Training Department. A record number of papers was received. Several new names have been added to the roll, the percentage from Newfoundland being greater than that from the other Provinces.

*

Mrs. Adjutant Baird was at T. H. Q. a few days ago. Mrs. Baird appeared to be bearing up well, notwithstanding her recent great sorrow.

After Twenty Years.

SOME IMPRESSIONS BY THE COMMISSIONER CONCERNING THE PARTS OF CANADA HE HAS REVISITED.



T is now twenty years since the Commissioner travelled across the Continent from Halifax to Vancouver, and to a representative of the Commissioner, in a little chat, gave some interesting impressions concerning the difference in the places visited, now and then. With respect to the development of the Western cities, the Commissioner said concerning Winnipeg:

"This city gives one a most impressive evidence of foresight, of a vision that peers into the future. When I was there twenty years ago some of the main streets were so wide, and the houses and dwellings so scattered, that streets were not altogether recognizable, but now they have developed into some of the most imposing thoroughfares that are to be found anywhere—just such streets as the 'Gateway to the West' ought to have. As to a city it has improved and developed out of all knowledge."

"Talking about the difference in cities, Calgary is the place that surprised me the most. When I was last there it was just a cowboy village, the resort of cowboys from the neighbouring ranches, but now it has grown into a splendid city, and they are

Vancouver. These Corps, with their fine halls, splendid congregations, proficient bands, and large soldiers' rolls showed a most healthy and progressive state.

"The soldierly spirit exhibited, too, was a great means of grace to me. Again and again some local Officer or soldier would point out a comrade who was leaving the hall at the conclusion of the meeting, and would say that he had eight or ten miles to walk before he would reach his home.

"Their eagerness to learn more of God's will concerning them, and their desire to do what the Holy Spirit revealed was most blessed.

"The attitude of the Officers, their loyalty and devotion was most cheering to me, while the public sympathy toward the Army was most marked.

"Indeed the attitude of the public and especially the Officials of the Governmental departments and the big corporations was perhaps the thing that impressed me more than any other.

"One of the governors of a Western Province was most persistent in his enquiries as to the secret of the Army's success in reformatory and philanthropic

INTERNATIONAL SOCIAL CONGRESS.

In continuation of what has been published in the columns of the "War Cry," we are pleased to announce that in addition to Colonel Mapp, the Chief Secretary, the following Officers will be the representatives of our Territory:

Mrs. Colonel Mapp, Women's Social Secretary.

Lieut.-Colonel Pugnure, Men's Social Secretary.

Major Phillips, Men's Social Work, with Headquarters at Vancouver.

Major Taylor, Men's Social Work, with Headquarters at Montreal.

Adjutant Beeson, in charge of Bloor St. Hospital and Esther Street Rescue Home.

Adjutant Bond, in charge of the London Rescue and Maternity Work.

The party will reach the Old Country about the end of April.

putting up a magnificent pile of municipal buildings. Vancouver is another city that has progressed beyond all recognition. There is no doubt that the Canadian West has made marvellous material progress, and there is equally little doubt that it is just in the dawn of progress."

"What about the East, Commissioner?"

"Well, the East has not altered nearly so much as the Western side, and at Halifax and St. John I was quite at home, and recognized many old landmarks."

"What about the progress of the Army during the decades you have been absent?"

"I am delighted to say that it seems to me that the Army has kept pace with the growth of the country. From a material point of view I was amazed at what has been accomplished. Grace Hospital at Winnipeg, our Hall at Calgary, and our Provincial Headquarters at Winnipeg and Vancouver, while many other homes, halls, and institutions, delighted me. But, of course, what gave me the most pleasure was the improved and splendid condition of the Corps I visited—Winnipeg, Calgary, Victoria, and

work. He said that it seemed no matter what money they paid to do the work the results were most unsatisfactory, but the Salvationists, whenever they took the work in hand seemed at once to create a different atmosphere, and the results were most satisfactory.

"I told him the secret of our success was the love of God shed abroad in the heart, which produced a love for our fellow-creatures.

"Let us never forget that God's love and the Holy Spirit are the great mainsprings of all spiritual accomplishments, and no human gifts or graces can supply the lack of these spiritual gifts."

"You have done a good bit of travelling since you have been in Canada, Commissioner, but I suppose such a seasoned traveller as yourself takes kindly to long journeys."

"Well, I may say that I have schooled myself to make good use of my time on railway journeys, and as a matter of fact I can do as good reflective work on the ears as anywhere. The preparation of my addresses, for instance, is mostly all done on railway journeys."

"So you will be starting tonight for Newfoundland, Commissioner."

"No; to my great regret, that trip is off. It seems that owing to the recent foundering of the steamship 'Bruce' and the condition of the railway tracks on the island that it would be impossible for us to get there on the advertised dates, so for the present the trip to Newfoundland has to be very reluctantly postponed."

"This reminds me that the last time I attempted to visit Newfoundland I was prevented. The second day out at sea a terrific storm came on, and for three or four days we were tossed about in the trough of the sea with the main shaft broken; thus we were helpless before the waves. Then the captain summoned all the passengers together. There were 270 of us all told, and turning to me he said: 'Commissioner, I have done all that human power can do. It is only your God that can bring us deliverance. Now I want you to pray to God for us.'

"I continued to pray, and on the sixth we were enabled to get back to Halifax, the port from which we started, towed by another ship. Now, again circumstances have prevented my going to see our dear and distant comrades, but, God willing, I shall go to Newfoundland soon."

Captain Watkinson has been appointed to assist on the men's side at the Training College, Toronto; Captain Cox succeeds Captain Watkinson in the command of Strathyre Corps.

*

Rumor has it that an event of great importance, in which Captain Hunt of Hespeler is deeply interested, is soon to take place. More anon.

*

Captains Webber and Richards have received orders to farewell from Winnipeg Provincial Headquarters. They have been instructed to proceed to Toronto for new appointments.

*

Captain Dalzell, of the Correspondence Department at T. H. Q., is being appointed to succeed Captain Webber at Winnipeg.

*

The marriage of Captain William Nock and Lieutenant Lydia Horwood is to be conducted by Major McGillivray at London, Ont., on Easter Monday.

*

Among the new appointments made in connection with the recent general change of Officers are the following: Staff-Captain Coombs, to the Temple; Staff-Captain Goodwin, Ottawa I.; Adjutant Byers, Riverdale; Adjt. Cormier, Lisgar St.; Ensign Osborn, Montreal I.; Adjt. Poole, Toronto I.; Ensign G. Weir, Orillia; Ensign Horwood and Captain Dauberville, Barrie; Ensign Raven, London II.; Ensign Ash, Lippincott; Ensign O'Neill, Collingwood; Ensign Meeks, Halifac II.; Ensign Wiseman, Windsor; Ensign Urquhart, Woodstock, N.B.; Ensign Murphy and Lieut. Kelaher, New Liskeard; Captain Royle, Stratford; Capt. Adamson, St. John I.; Capt. Jordan, St. Catharines; Capt. Galloway, New Aberdeen; Captain Sproule, Sydney; Captain Neff, Yorkville; Captain Bowness, Simcoe, and Captain J. Wright, Sarnia.

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES

More Interesting Reading
in these Reports. ::

Study them! Pray over
and act upon them.

PETROLEA BAND AT FOREST.

Forest.—The Petrolea Band has been with us for the week-end and has really stirred the town. Great musical festival in the Town Hall on Saturday night presided over by the Mayor, Mr. Rumford.

Sunday morning the Methodists and Salvationists united forces in the Methodist church. In the afternoon the Band was a great attraction in the streets, and then we had another big musical meeting.

Sunday evening the Town Hall was packed to the doors, with a most attentive and appreciative crowd. Captain Weeks spoke powerfully on the text "Choose ye this day whom ye will serve." —Envoy Blake.

SALVATIONISTS IN A HOUSE OF REFUGE

Chatham, Ont.—The Corps recently gave a musical meeting to the inmates of the House of Refuge. There was music by the Band, also solos and a recitation. Bandmaster Smith led the Band in a song, which was very much appreciated. Mrs. Gammie presented the inmates with cards. Mr. and Mrs. Ripley, caretakers of the Home, were delighted with the festival, and gave us a hearty invitation to come again.—One Who Was There.

MAJOR SIMCO AT HALIFAX.

Halifax No. 1.—On Sunday, 10th inst., three large and enthusiastic meetings were conducted by Major Simco. The Corps is strengthened and revived as a result of the Major's stirring and deeply-devotional addresses. For close upon an hour she held her afternoon and evening congregations, and there were very manifest signs of a deep impression having been made upon some of the indifferent ones. Three souls found salvation at the mercy-seat.

The previous Sunday night's meeting was conducted by Major and Mrs. McLean and Capt. Clayton. Three souls came forward. —W. A. Cross, Corps Corr.

ANOTHER HOME MADE HAPPY.

Parry Sound.—On March 5th five souls sought salvation. On March 11 and 12 Brigadier Morehen was here. On Sunday night the attendance was so large that extra chairs were not sufficient to seat all present. A man and his wife came to the mercy-seat for salvation.

Lieut. Mapes farewelled on March 14th, and the Captain, too, will shortly farewell.—S.M.

Melkathia, B.C.—This Corps is growing. Eight soldiers were enrolled by Ensign Johnstone on March 15th.—M. T.

ADJT. AND MRS. BURTON

Say Good-bye to Riverdale.

Riverdale.—Adjutant and Mrs. Burton conducted their farewell meetings on Sunday, March 26th. Crowds at the morning and afternoon meetings were larger than usual, and at night the Hall was packed. Band and Songsters played and sang appropriate selections, and several local Officers gave short addresses on the work of the departing Officers, whom all wished God-speed at the close. Both Adjutant and Mrs. Burton spoke, and both expressed their joy at being able to spend 18 months at Riverdale. The Adjutant announced and spoke well of his successor, Adjutant Byers, at whose Corps he was a Cadet many years ago.

During the prayer meeting, led by Sgt.-Major Bradley, a young woman came to the mercy-seat for salvation.

A farewell Soldiers' Meeting and tea is taking place on Tuesday, and on Thursday the new Officers will be welcomed.

WHOLE FAMILIES SAVED.

Kingston, Ont.—Many striking conversions have taken place of late. Whole families have come to God. In one case a young girl and her brother came out at the Thursday night band meeting; two more sisters came on Saturday night, and on the Sunday night the mother was among the seekers, and all got gloriously saved. Many of our recent converts have been converted in their first meeting at our Hall. Everything is on the up-grade. Band and locals in good fighting trim. This week-end saw eight souls at the mercy-seat.—F. Bailey.

A MEMORABLE DAY.

Sunday, March 19th, was a day that will long be remembered by the Chatham (Ont.) Corps. Nine souls sought pardon at the mercy-seat. Captain McGrath and Lieut. Ham have great faith for a revival. The Corps is on the up-grade, and great interest is being taken in the meetings. For several Sunday nights our Hall has been crowded. A good number of new faces are to be seen in our ranks.—E. H.

WOMEN CADETS FAREWELL

The Women Cadets spent Sunday, March 19th, at the Temple, it being their last Sunday away from the College before being commissioned. Adjutant and Mrs. Kendall led the meetings, in which the Cadets took very active parts. They sang, they spoke; they marched, they played, from six in the morning till ten at night, when three souls sought salvation.

STAFF-CAPTAIN BLOSS AT BRANTFORD

Brantford.—Two souls were saved during the last week. On Saturday we had with us Staff-Captain Bloss from Toronto. After a big meeting on the market square the Staff-Captain, assisted by Ensign Hamilton and Captain Davies, led a Salvation meeting. The hall was well filled. The Staff-Captain gave an interesting account of where he had been and what he had done since he left the Telephone City some few years ago.

On Sunday the Staff-Captain was assisted by his brother, Adjutant Bloss, Adjutant Newman, Captains Boynton and Davies.

In the afternoon meeting, in the presence of a full house, the Staff-Captain commissioned the local Officers, Band, Songsters, Juniors, and League of Mercy Workers. Bro. Johnson was recommissioned as Secretary. Bro. Davies as Treasurer, Bro. Newman as Bandmaster, Bro. Huntingdon as Recruiting Sergeant, Bro. Shrubsole as Junior Sergeant-Major.

VISITORS AT FORT WILLIAM.

We have said good-bye to Captain Boyd, who has laboured faithfully in our midst during the last four months.

Thursday we had a musical festival. Bro. McBain, our Army builder, occupied the chair, which he filled very well. After an interesting programme refreshments were served.

Captain Walker and Bro. McBain led the week-end meetings. Three Juniors came forward in the afternoon.

Our long-looked-for Citadel has been started, so we shall soon be saying good-bye to the undertaking establishment.—Carrie Ward, Captain.

PEOPLE HAD TO BE TURNED AWAY

Eleven Surrenders.

St. John I., Newfoundland.—On Sunday, March 12, the crowds were very large, a large number at night having to be turned away. The meeting closed with eleven souls at the mercy-seat. The week-night meetings are of a special character, and remarkably large crowds attend them.—Happy Jack.

St. Thomas, Ont.—Five precious souls knelt at the mercy-seat at the close of the meeting on Sunday night last. One young man was so convicted that after leaving the hall he returned to give God his heart, just before the meeting closed. It was a wonderful time.

During the evening the infant son of Bandsman and Mrs. A. Agar was dedicated to God and the Army.

Gananoque.—Good meetings on Sunday, March 25th. An enrollment took place in the afternoon.

At night, after a good open-air, the Captain conducted the inside meeting, and while it was in progress one soul volunteered to the penitent form and got saved.

Prospects are bright for the future.

YOUNG PEOPLE'S DAY.

Fernie.—On Sunday afternoon, March 12th, the Band and Soldiers visited the Methodist Church. The Band played the opening hymn, also "Great Masters No. 3" and "Consecration" selections.

At night in our own Hall, after a good Salvation meeting, two souls sought pardon.

On March 19 and 20 the Y.P. Annual was held. On Sunday the meetings were conducted by the teachers of the Sunday School. In the morning Company Guard Mrs. Dicken and Bro. Slough led on. In the afternoon a varied programme consisting of music and singing was given by the children. One special feature was the Gospel ship constructed by Sergt.-Major McDicken. The Company Guards were to the front, each having a special part to perform.

At night we had a great open-air, the Juniors being in attendance. Their singing on the street was much appreciated. The inside meeting was led on by Sergt.-Major McDicken and Company Guard Sister Goodwin. It took the form of a farewell meeting. Bro. and Sister Brindley and their little daughter Ivy said good-bye to us. They are returning to England, after two years' stay at Fernie Corps. We wish them God-speed. The Band rendered the "Leeds" march and special music during the day-Lieut.

RECORD CROWDS AT ORILLIA

Staff-Captain Sims and Captain Weir Conduct Meetings.

Staff-Captain Sims, accompanied by Captain Weir, visited Orillia for the week-end, and had a splendid time. The largest crowds that have attended for months came to the meetings, and the finances were away above the average—totalling \$15.

On Sunday morning the Staff-Captain gave a very interesting and instructive Bible reading. In the afternoon the Hall was full and the people listened for over two hours to the Staff-Captain's interesting lecture.

A good time was experienced at night, and at the close of the meeting one soul knelt at the mercy-seat.

Captain Weir rendered able assistance throughout the week-end. This is one of his old Corps, and he was heartily welcomed by the people.

Morrisburg.—On Sunday, March 12th, we had a very interesting meeting, entitled "The Bunch of Everlastings." Two comrades from Cornwall, Candidates Smith and Gallinger, assisted in the meeting. A very good crowd was present, and a little boy raised his hand showing his desire to be converted.—Candidate Maude Rice.

Saskatoon.—Sunday, March 13th, the Band and Soldiers were delighted to be able to hold a good open-air. Inside the Hall the crowds were good. On Sunday night many persons were turned away. Two souls sought and found God. The Band is improving. Look out for a report from the Songsters' Brigade.—One Who Looks On.

ENVY BROWN AT GUELPH.

The "Pride of the Village" Accompanies Him.

Guelph.—A very interesting meeting was held on Thursday evening last by the members of the Ladies' Aid, for the benefit of that branch of our local work. The meeting was led by Mrs. Dawson, sen., assisted by Mrs. Jutlin. The programme was varied and full of interest. The financial results were good. The Band gave very valuable assistance, playing Crowns of Victory and New England marches, although they had only received these new sheets the night before.

Envoy and Mrs. Brewer Brown paid us a visit last week-end. We had been looking forward to a visit from "The Pride of the Village," and were very glad the Envoy brought her on this occasion. The meetings throughout were of a good spiritual tone. In the Sunday morning Holiness Meeting five comrades came forward for consecration. At night two souls sought salvation.—Jas. Ryder, C. S. M.

Insurance Against Rain.

Insurance companies are nothing if not enterprising. The latest move of the Lloyd's Underwriters is to insure people against rain, thus enabling insurers to get indemnity for disappointment or loss caused by wet weather. The scheme is experimental.

About sixty seaports are reported on the south shore of England to have taken out policies covering the period from May to September inclusive. There are four kinds of policies with varying premiums gaugable on "Pluvius" policy "A." Under this a holidaymaker or other person may insure by payment of \$3.75 a week. This insures a compensation of \$30 each week, where on more than two days the rainfall exceeds .20 of an inch. In other policies the rates and compensation vary from \$3.75 to \$1.20 daily.

This is taking a risk for sure, as the English climate is noted for its variability. In Western Canada now, where in the summer season the weatherman knows what is coming for weeks ahead, the people who insure would be more likely to risk their premiums than the company its compensation.

Underground Wireless.

An important discovery has recently been made by two German scientists which will doubtless prove of value in the case of mining disasters. It is nothing less than the application of wireless telegraphy for underground communication. Messages have been sent between the potash mines in the North Harz mountains, a distance of nearly a mile and a half; at a level of 1,600 feet below the surface. The messages were so clearly delivered that the scientists conclude much greater distances are feasible.

If the discovery can be made sufficiently practical for everyday use it might mean much for miners who get entombed alive as a consequence of explosions.

Lieut. Davies, of Uxbridge, who a few weeks ago was stricken with scarlet fever, is making good progress towards recovery.

YOUNG MAN AND HIS WIFE GET SAVED**A THRIVING CORPS IS HAMILTON III.**

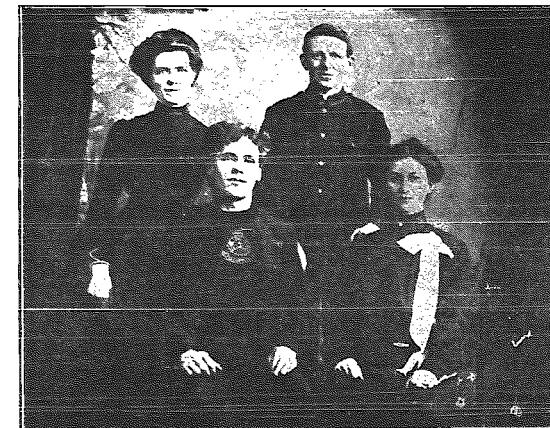
Woodstock, Ont.—We have installed a new Bandmaster, Bro. Kneale—who is taking the place of Sgt.-Major Cleaver, who acted as Bandmaster pro tem, and under whose tuition and leadership the Band did well.

On the first band practice night after Bro. Kneale arrived, some of the Sisters of the Corps gave the Bandsmen a nice little tea.

On Sunday morning four souls came out for full salvation, and one came for mercy at the jail meeting.

During the night meeting Ensign Cavender enrolled four recruits under the colours. At the close, a young man and his wife wended their way to the mercy seat and got saved. It was a lovely sight.—R.C.

Nanaimo.—The meetings on March 11 and 12 were very successful. A cake and coffee social held on March 16th was also a very profitable and happy occasion. Two comrades lately arrived from the Old Land are rendering splendid assistance.—W. C. C.



A Newfoundland Wedding.

Ensign and Mrs. Ebsary [in front], who were recently married at Grand Falls, by Lieut.-Colonel Rees. Standing: Captain Mitchell and Lieutenant Young. (See report on column four.)

NEWS INDEED.**But No Corps Mentioned!**

Seven souls were saved last Sunday night; three came forward during the week and two more on Sunday last. Twenty-six have come forward since the new Officers have arrived. One man worked so hard that his coat buttons came off. We had a real Hallelujah wind-up.—One Interested.

[At what Corps did this occur?
—Ed.]

Blenheim, Ont.—Our Captain and Lieutenant, assisted by the Rev. Mr. Shillington (Methodist), recently conducted the funeral of Sister Garrett's little boy, whom God has taken to Himself.

On Sunday afternoon we held a memorial service, at which a nice crowd was present. At night a man gave his heart to God. The soldiers fought nobly in prayer meeting; one little girl also got converted. Hallelujah! —G. Taylor and Lieut. Lovegreen, C. O.S.

WEDDING AT GRAND FALLS.

Ensign Ebsary and Captain Trowbridge United in Matrimony.

On Tuesday, February 28th, a big time was experienced at the Salvation Army Citadel, Grand Falls, when Ensign J. K. Ebsary and Captain S. S. Trowbridge were united in matrimony. The meeting was conducted by Lieut.-Colonel Rees. A very large crowd attended. After the "I wills" were said and the Colonel pronounced them man and wife, speeches were given by the following: Sergt.-Major Frampton spoke on behalf of the Corps and the good work the Ensign has done since he arrived here. He said when the Ensign came, about twelve months ago, having no building he had to conduct his meetings in the open-air, but now we have a fine Citadel and Quarters very near completed. The Ensign has worked hard, both in building and financing, and now we can worship under our own "vine" and "fig tree" with very little owing on it. The next was Captain Oakie from Botwood, who spoke on behalf of the field officers and gave the Ensign some good advice on married life, seeing he has been quite a while enjoying the same. The next to speak was Lieut. Young, who supported the groom, having been stationed with him for the past six months. He began by saying: "Oh, where shall I my praise begin!" He spoke of how they had enjoyed themselves together as single Officers, and how much better he expects it to be now, seeing there will be a woman to take the responsibilities of home duties. Next to speak was Captain Mitchell, who supported the bride. She spoke of their being very great friends, saying Mrs. Ebsary and she had known each other for the past eight years, sharing each other's joys and sorrows, and concluded by wishing them every success and happiness in their future career. After the service was over a team was waiting to take them to the home of the Sergt.-Major, where a wedding tea was kindly provided. After partaking of the good things, the team took the party back to the Quarters.

May God's richest blessing rest upon them both, and may their future career be one in winning souls for His Kingdom.

Congratulations to Lieutenants Woolcott, Lockett, and Nicholson, who have been promoted to the rank of Captain.

We also congratulate Captain Murphy of Brockville, who has been promoted to the rank of Ensign, and with Lieutenant Kelaher, is now taking charge of New Liskeard.

In God's own peace and patience hide thee;

In quietness go on thy way,
And know thy Father will provide thee

With strength sufficient for thy day.

Time is—the present moment well employ;
Time was—is past, thou canst not let it enjoy;
Time future—is not, and may never be;
Time present—is the only time for thee.

THE COMMISSIONER

Accompanied by the CHIEF SECRETARY and MAJOR FINDLAY, will visit PETERBORO on SATURDAY and SUNDAY, Apr. 8 and 9
SATURDAY: 8 p.m.—Soldiers and Old Comrades' Meeting.
SUNDAY: 11 a.m.—Holiness, 3 p.m.—Great Public Welcome,
7 p.m.—Salvation Meeting.

THE GENERAL'S BIRTHDAY
MONDAY, APRIL 10th.

COMMISSIONER AND MRS. REES and the CHIEF SECRETARY and MRS. MAPP will meet all T.H. Q. Staff, City, Training, Men and Women's Social Officers in the TEMPLE at 5 p.m.

The Indian Census.

3,000,000 PEOPLE TO BE ENUMERATED BY 1,250,000 OFFICIALS

SIR BAMPFYLDLE FULLER, in his "Studies of Indian Life and Sentiment" says: "The Indian continent, which make up the Indian continent, remarks that it is hardly too much to say that by the caste system the inhabitants are differentiated into 2,000 species of mankind, which in the physical relations of life have as little in common as the inmates of a zoological garden. The ex-Lieut.-Governor of Eastern Bengal and Assam arrives at the figure named by reckoning many sub-castes, which though they do not eat and drink or intermarry with other sub-castes of their group, are not greatly differentiated from them in appearance, dress, or custom. But we may at least say that the student of Indian ethnology could readily distinguish at sight between almost any of the seventy-four main castes set forth in the census returns, ranging in numerical strength from a mere 600,000 odd Oraons to 28,750,000 Shekhs."

The differences between the countries of Europe, as the late Sir John Strachey wrote, are undoubtedly smaller than those between the countries of India; "Scotland is more like Spain than Bengal is like the Punjab." Our picture shows some of the varieties of the vast aggregate of peoples, speaking 185 different languages, being enumerated at the fourth general Indian census on March 10, a date carefully chosen as being an unsuspicious one for marriages, festivals, fairs, and other events likely to take people from their homes. This census is the largest aggregate and uniform enumeration in the world, for it covers an area of more than 1,750,000 square miles—that is, more than the whole of Europe, excluding Russia—and take stock of nearly one-fifth of the total estimated population of the globe. The Ceylon census is simultaneously taken, and the combined aggregate on this occasion is not likely to be less than 300,000,000 persons.

The task in India is of exceptional difficulty compared with similar work elsewhere in consequence of the great diversification of physical features and climate, from malarious swamps and arid deserts to sequestered huts in lonely mountain tracts, and from the crowded town bazaar to the jungle shelter of wild and nomadic tribes. The illiteracy of the people is another difficulty. Little more than five per cent. of the people can read and write, and the proportion of householders capable of filling up the schedule is considerably lower, for the test of literacy in India is a very meagre one.

From the trial of administrative efficiency which the census provides in these circumstances Anglo-Indian officialdom emerges not merely with credit, but with honour. Ten years ago the government of India published the preliminary totals on the fourteenth day after the enumeration, and these early figures differed from finals by less than 100,000, a tiny fraction of the whole. Sir Herbert Risley, the last Indian census commissioner, has stated that he believes no other country, not even the United States, has

produced any figures at all in less than six months. One reason for this rapidity is that the army of enumerators is so great. Ten years ago about a million persons were so employed, most of them voluntary workers, and with the controlling agency the total staff was about 1,250,000.

The attitude of the people generally towards the census operations is worthy of the highest commendation, seeing that even in the more enlightened West uneducated countryfolk are liable to be suspicious that some ulterior purpose may lurk behind the questions of the schedule.—From the Sphere.



Some Interesting Types Who Will Figure in the Census Returns.
In view of the great census which is now taking place among 300 million inhabitants in India, it is interesting to note the diversity of races the census will include in its returns as illustrated in this interesting group, which was recently taken in India. The huge man on the left is known as the Kashmir Giant, and is 7 ft. 9 in. in height. Next to him is Professor Ricalton, who is responsible for the photograph, during his tour in India, while the other three men belong to a diminutive race. The one on the extreme right is known as the Patiala Midget and is only 2 ft. 4 in. in height. He is a very perfect specimen of this type of the human race, and is in no sense a dwarf but conveys rather the impression of a small but otherwise well-developed man. An interesting fact is that this midget and the giant are both twenty-three years of age. Owing to the illiteracy of the people the task of taking the census is of exceptional difficulty, especially among the wild and nomadic tribes of the jungle.

The Temple Band visited Yorkville on Thursday night and gave a musical meeting for the benefit of the latter Corps. Bro. Harding Rees occupied the chair. His youthfulness in no way lessened the dignity associated with that position. The Band played "Penitence" selection, "Crowns of Victory," "Leeds," and "Liberty" marches. A saxophone trio, vocal solos by Mrs. Ensign Hanagan, and a recitation by the Bandmaster were other interesting items. Coffee and cake were served at the close of the programme.

Band Chat.

The following is taken from a Welland newspaper: It was real music that Wellandians who attended the festivals of the Staff Band of The Salvation Army heard in the Opera House on Saturday and Sunday. Music that abounded in beautiful and original themes with harmony that was rich and full. The Staff Band is one of the finest sacred music organizations in Canada.

On Sunday afternoon, March 12th, the Lippincott and Lisgar Bands played to a congregation of about eight hundred persons in the Dale Presbyterian Church, Toronto, which was opened on that date. The former Band was present at the stone-laying ceremony, and evidently impressed

along the reverend gentleman's silk hat jauntily resting on his head."

The Bands played several selections, and Captain Pattenden gave an address and he and the Rev. Mr. Morrow sang a duet!

Dunville Band.—On March 17 a musical evening was given in aid of the Band fund. We had a very enjoyable evening. It has been whispered that we are to have a new drum soon. We have purchased an Eb tenor, which will be a great help to the Band. Bandmaster E. Lampert is still wielding the baton.—Baritone.

On March 13th the Calgary Band gave a musical festival in connection with the farewell of Staff-Captain and Mrs. Coombs, who have been in charge of the Corps for almost four years. There were thirty Bandsmen on the platform, including the Bandmaster, Major W. Creighton. The Honorable W. H. Cushing took the chair, and a very enjoyable evening was spent.

The Citadel was comfortably filled, and after the festival we partook of refreshments.

We are looking forward to the visit this week of the Winnipeg No. I. Band.

Last Sunday Staff-Capt. Coombs gave long service badges to the Bandsmen. Three received 20-year badges; four 15-year badges; five ten-year badges; twelve 5-year badges. The total service rendered by the Band as a whole amounts to 280 years.—Luba.

Belleville Band is doing well under the leadership of Bandmaster David Wardle. The Band is well organized, and all local positions are filled—and filled well. The Bandsmen have just led two weeks' meetings for our Adjutant, who has been sick. The Band now numbers 24 players, who use the latest music—Corps Corr.

Vancouver I. Band.—On a recent Thursday the Band gave a musical festival during which they rendered "Austria" and "Wearside" marches, and also "Thoughts From the Great Masters No. 3." An euphonium solo was given by Bandsman Wakefield, and a horn duct by Bandsman Kilpin and Bryan.

Commissioner Rees on his recent visit here met the Bandsmen, and had a spiritual meeting with them on Sunday morning. The Commissioner gave a helpful talk on "The Advantages of Being a Bandsman." His words were much appreciated.

On Saturday and Sunday, Mar. 4 and 5, we had the Winnipeg Bandsmen with us. The Vancouver Band met the visitors at the station and escorted them through the streets and—to dinner! On Thursday a Band social was held. Addresses were given by Major Morris, Bandmasters Redburn and Sergeant Axon of Vancouver I., and Bandmaster Newman and Deputy Bandmaster Daney of Winnipeg. The Winnipeg Band's playing and spirit was inspiring to their Vancouver comrades. We are securing a set of saxophones for our Band.—Durrant, B. C.

the Rev. J. D. Morrow so well that he invited it and the Lisgar Band to this second function.

Mr. Morrow met the Bands at the corner of Bathurst and Queen. And then occurred an incident which the Toronto World describes thus: "It was quite a sight to the people along Bathurst street to see Rev. J. D. Morrow walking ahead of the Lippincott Salvation Army Band yesterday afternoon. His wealth of hair was almost completely hidden by the Army cap of Bandmaster Ives, who was striding

The marriage of Captains Walter Hutchinson and Mabel Arnold is to be conducted by Staff-Capt. Coombs at Calgary on April 3rd.

OUR INTERNATIONAL NEWS LETTER

International Headquarters,

The Chief of the Staff.

The Chief has had a busy week. Much of his time has been taken up with important conferences at I. H. Q. He has visited Portsmouth and Southampton on Army business. He has conducted a special meeting at Newport in the Isle of Wight. On Friday he presided at the introduction of Lieut.-Colonel Laurie at St. Albans.

His engagements for the coming days are an indication of the strenuous character of the Chief's movements. Next Sunday morning he has arranged to be at the Free Breakfast at Blackfriars' Shelter, and will conduct a meeting afterwards with the men. In the early afternoon he has a meeting with the inmates of the Elevators—about 800 men. This will be followed by a meeting with the District Financial Specials, who are occupied with the organization of the "Light Brigade." In the evening he will conduct a meeting in the Bermondsey Town Hall with the inmates of various Men's Social Institutions—about 1,400 men.

There are those who think that a multiplicity of business responsibilities is inimical to the development of a keen interest in purely spiritual matters. The Chief of the Staff is a shining example to the contrary. He has the faculty for discharging the duties and responsibilities of the office, the lecture room, the platform, or the literary desk with equal keenness, facility, and success.

Mrs. Booth.

Quite a stir has been created in Norway arising out of an application made by Commissioner Ogrum for the use of the State Church in Bergen for Mrs. Booth's meeting, which it was intended should be held in that town.

The reply from the Church authorities, although studiously courteous, and friendly in tone, was in the negative. The principal reason set forth was that it was against precedent to allow the State Churches to be used by a woman preacher.

This reply has caused no small excitement in many circles, for the Norwegians are a progressive people, who have undoubtedly set the pace for other countries in the freedom and privileges allowed to the so-called weaker sex. Hardly a newspaper throughout the length and breadth of Norway but has printed letters or Editorial Comment on the question. The Women's Societies are up in arms about it. Questions have been asked in Parliament, and more than one M. P. has made strong representations in favour of the application being granted. The whole agitation is a striking testimony to the prestige and influence of the Army in Norway.

Mrs. Booth is hoping to be able to conduct the Norwegian Congress later on.

Soul-Saving Campaign in Copenhagen.

Mrs. Booth-Hellberg has just concluded a successful soul-saving campaign in the Central Temple, Copenhagen. Every night during the week the Temple was



TO PREVENT THE MIGRATION OF CHINESE.

The Chinese Government on the whole deserves praise for its activity in dealing with the terrible epidemic, though the efficiency of the Administration has been criticized in many quarters. All along the Russo-Chinese frontier, from the station of Pogranitchaya to Poltakha, a sanitary guard stands as depicted above with orders to turn back from the frontier, with armed force if necessary, any Chinese who attempt to cross it.

crowded with an eager audience, and night after night the penitent form was well filled with seekers for salvation, the total for the campaign reaching 102. Mrs. Booth-Hellberg's addresses were powerful. In the Prayer Meetings she was amongst the most persistent fishers for souls. The audiences remained each evening in great numbers until a late hour. This is an evidence that pure revivalism and red-hot religion draws, and is effective even in the reputed worldly cities of Europe. Things are moving ahead in Denmark.

Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Tucker in Ceylon.

Commissioner and Mrs. Booth-Tucker have had a very warm reception in connection with their visit to Ceylon. The lecture at Dehiwala was presided over by the Hon. Sir Allan Perry, the principal Civil Medical Officer of the Colony, who spoke in very flattering terms of The Salvation Army, and referring to The General, said, he had done more for poor humanity than any other man recorded in history.

During their stay the Commissioners visited the Government Silk Farm at Peradeniya, when the Farm was officially handed over to the Army by Mr. Driberg, the secretary of the Government Agricultural Society. At the various Salvation meetings held, good crowds attended, and gratifying results were recorded.

A Soul Saving Tour.

Lieut.-Colonel Balwant (Spooner) reports that he has just completed his first tour extending over six weeks, and during which he has visited various Territories

comfort prevailing throughout. It has given me much pleasure to furnish to the Minister of Justice a favourable report on the valuable social work done by the Salvation Army in Natal among the homeless and destitute."

Opening of New Corps in Japan.

Commissioner Hodder writes us that they have just opened a new Tonden Corps at a small town called Chiba. This is being worked by a doctor whose first association with the Army was in Dalny. He has since become a Soldier at Chiba. His mother is living with him and has a training establishment for nurses, about 30 young women being in training at the present time. The doctor is hopeful that the whole of the present 30 will become Salvationists.

A Cadet Incident in Australia.

While one of the Men Cadets was out "Cry" selling in Melbourne, a man, much the worse for drink, fell heavily on the pavement outside an hotel, cutting his face severely. The Cadet immediately assumed control of those who came to his help, and directed he should be conveyed into the hotel, where he was laid on a couch. Calling for scissors, in a business-like way, he clipped the hair from the wound, and, after cleansing it, deftly applied the necessary bandages to the great approval of the onlookers. A stiff glass of whisky was brought, but the Cadet forbade its use, declaring it was not consistent with his method of treatment. Being the man in possession, his orders were submitted to and the stimulant abandoned. The publican showed his appreciation by purchasing all his stock of "Crys" and giving them away. The onlookers were full of admiration and praise for the kindness and resource of the "good old Army."

Colonel Holland, U.S.A.

It is with regret that we have to report the serious condition of the health of Colonel Holland, who for some time has been suffering much. The latest reports state that he is sinking rapidly. Although in this critical condition his mind is clear, and to those who are watching by his bedside he has declared that his heart is at rest, and there is no doubt about his full preparation to exchange the cross for the Crown.

It will be remembered that the Colonel was travelling in the same train as the Consul, when that terrible accident happened which terminated her fighting days on earth. The Colonel was miraculously spared to fight on a little longer.

Our comrades the world over will pray for the Colonel's family, who, naturally, are keenly distressed.

Training College, U.S.A.

A fine lot of Cadets numbering 25 per cent, above the total received in the last session, has just been welcomed to the Training College at Chicago. Amongst them are seven children of Officers, including sons of the following: Lieut.-Colonel Marshall, Brig. Flynn, and Major Brewer.

THE COMMISSIONER'S TOUR.

Continued from Page Three.
 "That is why," said he, "we greet him with love and loyalty—not because he is an Officer of high rank." (Loud applause.) "He is one of those who bears the marks of those early days of struggle, of opposition, of bitter prejudice."

"Colonel Mapp's reference to General Booth, as that figure standing pre-eminent, the grand old man, was received with enthusiastic applause.

"Not in the length and breadth of the Dominion," said he, "will you find, Commissioner, a more loyal and devoted people than the people of the Province of Nova Scotia, and the City of Halifax."

"An Ovation for Commissioner Rees."

"Commissioner Rees was then introduced, and received quite an ovation.

"He gave earnest expression to his deep appreciation of the warmth and genuineness of the welcome with which he had been received.

"He was not quite a stranger to Halifax. Twenty-one years ago he had visited the city, also in the capacity of Commissioner, which office he had filled for one year and eight months. In twenty-one years he had not 'earned a promotion.' He would endeavour to make as good an impression on the audience as possible, and perhaps when The General comes along next September some of these gentlemen on the platform will put in a word for me. (Laughter and loud applause.)

"His reference to the persecution of the Army during his early days as an Officer was eye-opening. It was a very different thing to be a Salvationist forty years ago and to be one now. Women bent on works of mercy had been struck down by men.

"At one meeting, as a result of attacks on them by the rabble, sixteen members of the Army had to be conveyed to the hospital, one dying there a true martyr to the cause.

"The Commissioner's reference to his parting interview with the General was a touchingly impressive one—in all probability we shall have the pleasure of seeing the dear old General return to Canada next September." (Loud applause.)

"Finally he thanked the people for their welcome, and resumed his seat, the Band playing a selection while the offering was being taken.

**"Vote of Thanks
From Ald. Bligh."**

"Finally, Alderman Bligh moved happily a vote of thanks to the Commissioner for his admirable speech, wishing him God-speed, the vote being finely seconded, in the absence of Principal MacKinnon, by Professor Stewart.

"These two speeches, although brief were altogether admirable, Professor Stewart's illustrating the changed attitude of recent years toward the Army, to the man who, seeing something approaching in the dark which seemed evil and menacing, recognized on nearer approach that it was his brother, being especially fine and apt.

"Finally Commissioner Rees moved a vote of thanks to the Premier, which was carried with such vigor as to leave no doubt of the general appreciation of his presence."

THE GREAT SPECIAL EASTER WAR CRY

IS NOW READY,
and is a beautiful number.

Its special pictorial features consist of one two-page picture and three full pages. The two-page picture is entitled:

MOTHER'S BONNET.—DO I LOOK LIKE MAMMA NOW, GRAND-PA?

This is a charming subject, admirably treated in colour. A little six-year-old girl has placed on her little golden head her mother's Army bonnet. Her grand-pa, a fine, grey-haired, old Salvationist, is engaged in reading "The War Cry" when the little maiden appears, clutches his arm and asks the question that forms the title of the picture. The grandfather looks over his spectacles at the little girlie, and it is easy to imagine that he sees in her the image of her mother at her age.

THE COVER,

for beauty of design and skilful drawing, is said by some to excel any cover previously produced by "The War Cry" Art Department. The general view is the plain outside the walls of Jerusalem with a distant view of the city itself. The title is inscribed on a very artistic ribbon, which also supports a centre panel containing the head of Christ crowned with thorns by a famous old master. Altogether the cover is of a most chaste, pleasing and seasonable design.

Another full-page picture is one of the series of types of Salvation Soldiers, and it depicts

THE SONGSTER.

A most charming picture of a lassie member of a Songster Brigade in full song.

TEACHING THE NATIVES TO READ THE BIBLE

at one of our South African Mission stations," is the title of the last full-page picture. This is a most interesting page, which consists of a photograph surrounded with charming drawings of South African native life.

There are, of course, a large number of sketches, and portraits, and ornamental drawings. Altogether this issue is profusely illustrated. Amongst the principal literary contents are the following:

THE HUMOUR AND PATHOS OF MISSIONARY WORK IN SOUTH AFRICA,"

By Lieut.-Col. Smith, Secretary for the South African native work.

"THE METHODS OF THE SALVATION ARMY."

"Some results that attend their application, as witnessed by me in fifty countries out of the fifty-two in which the Army flag flies." By Colonel Bates.

Amongst other articles and stories by Staff writers are :

"A RELIGIOUS FINANCIAL ROMANCE."**"A PENITENT IN A PENITENTIARY."****"WHAT IS A SALVAGE DEPARTMENT?"**

Under the heading

"SOME OF OUR SUCCESSFUL WOMEN WARRIORs,"

are brief biographies of Staff-Captain Macnamara, Adjutant Andrews, Staff-Captain Holman, Adjutant Butler, Ensign Gammidge, and Adjutant Cabrit.

"SAVED THROUGH SALVATION SONG"

is a collection of extraordinary stories of people who have been converted through the singing of Salvation Army Songsters. Besides all this there are other short stories, poems, and paragraphs. Everything is of great human interest and elevated spirituality.

**This magnificent War Cry will cost
you ONLY FIVE CENTS. It has won
the admiration of all who have yet
:: : :: : seen it. :: : :: :**

BE SURE TO GET A COPY.

Sympathy with Negro Educator.

It is a matter of regret that a brutal attack should have been made on Mr. Booker T. Washington, the well-known negro educator, by a man who, apparently, is a vicious and ill-conditioned specimen of the white race.

From all parts of the United States letters and telegrams are pouring in on Mr. Washington, assuring him of the sympathy of his friends, and their unshaken

belief in his work. Among the most notable of these is President Taft, who writes as follows:

"My dear Dr. Washington,—

"I am greatly distressed at your misfortune, and hasten to write you of my sympathy. I hope that you will soon recover from the wounds inflicted by insane suspicion and viciousness, and I desire to assure you of my confidence in you, in your integrity, your morality of character, and

in your highest usefulness to your race as well as to all the people of the country.

"It would be a national loss if this untoward incident in any way impaired your great power in the solution of one of the most difficult problems before us. I want you to know that your friends are standing by you in every trial, and that I am proud to subscribe myself as one.

(Sgd.) "William H. Taft."

Growth of German Population.

A census was recently taken in Germany, and it is now known that the Kaiser's subjects number 64,903,423. This is an increase of over four millions since 1905, the census being taken every five years. The interesting fact has also come to light that there are 850,000 more women than men in Germany.

These figures show how rapidly the German race is growing. And as they grow in numbers so also do they grow in wealth and power. As traders they have long competed with Britain for the markets of the world, as soldiers they have shown on many European battlefields that they are not to be despised; as sailors they are looked upon as dangerous rivals for the mastery of the seas. The attitude of this great nation towards the question of arbitration is likely therefore to cause somewhat like dismay amongst the advocates of universal peace. A London paper thus indicates the position of Germany. It says: "Arbitration is only for satisfied powers. If we should suggest arbitration to an ambitious, restless, or unsatisfied power, which does not want to preserve the status quo, she would regard it as the offer of a cord to tie her hands. You have already seized most of the delectable places," she would say, "I came too late. You ask me to admit that I can never have a place under the sun."

Shipping Casualties.

During the past fall and winter fully 425 persons lost their lives in accidents which befell New England, Canadian, and Newfoundland shipping in Western Upper North Atlantic waters.

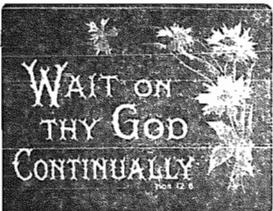
It is impossible to announce the exact number of lives lost, as a missing Gloucester schooner, the "Ella M. Goodwin," with her crew of ten men, may be yet afloat in northern ice fields, and as statistics of loss of life among Newfoundland fishermen are incomplete. In all a hundred vessels were ashore, sunk, abandoned, burned, or in collision during the past six months. Of the number 75 were schooners, seven steamers, seven barges, three barquentines, two barques, two brigantines, two tugs, one a \$25,000 auxiliary steam yacht, and one a power boat. Sixty-five of the one hundred were total wrecks. The loss of life on stranded vessels was greatest on the Newfoundland and Massachusetts coasts. The Maritime Provinces were remarkably free from fatalities, although many natives of that section of Canada were lost in wrecks elsewhere or perished on several craft long posted as "missing." The combined financial loss is estimated at nearly \$1,000,000.

Roughly speaking, it costs over two million pounds to erect a new Parliament.

SCRIPTURE TEXTS.

The demand for these is growing daily. They command a Ready Sale, and produce three striking effects: (1) Silent Witnesses of God's Goodness, Promises and Judgments; (2) A pleasant occupation for spare time, and also of an opportunity of speaking for the Master; (3) A source of revenue to the enthusiastic and wide-awake man or woman. Agents wanted, all or spare time.

Write for particulars.



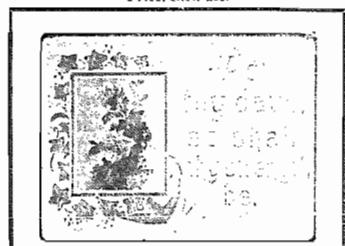
No. 201. Size 12 by 9½. On Imitation Velvet, with Artistic Floral Sprays, and Bold White letters. TEXTS: L. "Wait on thy God continually." M. "Hither-to hath the Lord helped us." N. "Teach me to do Thy will." O. "Cast thy burden upon the Lord." Price, each 25c.



No. 207. Size 13 by 9½. On Red, White and Green Enamelled Boards, with Inlaid Landscape Designs and Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "In all thy ways acknowledge Him." M. "God is our Refuge and Strength." N. "Kept by the Power of God." O. "The Lord make His face shine upon thee." Price, each 25c.



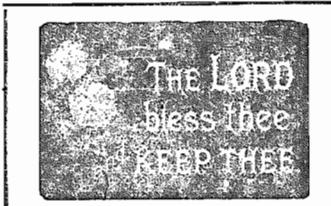
No. 200. Size 12 by 9½. On Imitation Velvet with Embossed Frame. Four Fleur Sprays and Bold White letters. TEXTS: L. "My help cometh from the Lord." M. "I will not fail thee nor forsake thee." N. "The Lord bless thee and keep thee." O. "The Lord is thy keeper." Price, each 25c.



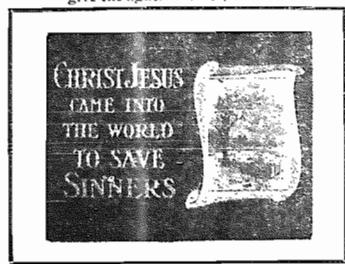
No. 215. Size 10½ by 8½. On Red, White and Green Enamelled Boards, and Flowers in Panel. Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "God shall supply all your need." M. "As thy days so shall thy strength be." N. "My presence shall go with thee." O. "Christ shall give the light." Price, each 25c.



No. 217. Size 9½ by 6. On Red and Green Enamelled Boards, with Floral Designs in Panel and Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "The Lord is my Shepherd." M. "The Lord is my strength." N. "The Lord is thy Keeper." O. "The Lord shall preserve thee." Price, each 15c.



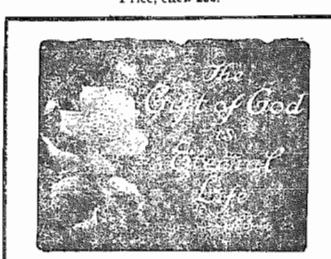
No. 218. Size 9½ by 6. On Art Board with Flora Sprays and Bold White letters. TEXTS: L. "My help cometh from the Lord." M. "I will not fail thee nor forsake thee." N. "The Lord bless thee and keep thee." O. "The Lord is thy keeper." Price, each 20c.



No. 213. Size 10½ by 8½. On Red, White and Green Enamelled Boards, with pretty Landscapes in panel. Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "Christ hath redeemed us." M. "Redeemed...with the precious blood of Christ." N. "Christ came into the world to save sinners." O. "No man cometh unto the Father but by Me." Price, each 20c.



No. 457—IRIS SERIES. Size 7¾ by 6. Corded. A series of Texts on Art Boards, with artistic Floral Sprays, delicately tinted. Texts in white. TEXTS: 1. "Seek of Him a right way." 2. "Incline your heart unto the Lord." 3. "Commit thy way unto the Lord." 4. "Watch ye, stand fast in the faith." Price, each 10c.



No. 216. Size 7½ by 6. On Imitation Velvet, with pretty Floral Designs and Bold White letters. TEXTS: L. "The gift of God is eternal life." M. "He that believeth on Me, etc." N. "By grace are ye saved, etc." O. "If any man be in Christ, etc." Price, each 15c.



No. 214. Size 11¾ by 7½. On White Board, with Artistic Designs of Flowers and Scroll with Silver letters. TEXTS: L. "Christ hath redeemed us." M. "Redeemed...with the precious blood of Christ." N. "Christ Jesus came into the world to save sinners." O. "No man cometh unto the Father but by Me." Price, each 20c.



No. 220. Size 7½ by 6. On Art Boards in various Colours, with Tinted Floral Designs and White letters. TEXTS: L. "The gift of God is eternal life." M. "He that believeth on Me, etc." N. "By grace are ye saved, etc." O. "If any man be in Christ, etc." Price, each 15c.

The Trade Sec., 18 Albert St., Toronto.

Salvation Songs EASTER CELEBRATIONS

Holiness.

Tunes.—Sweet Heaven, 274; Song Book, No. 107.

1 Oh, what amazing words of grace

Are in the Gospel found!

Suited to every sinner's case
Who hears the joyful sound.

Chorus:

Oh, trust Him; Oh, trust Him;
He will see thee save!
His love thou shalt share, and
He'll take thee where
Thou shall lean upon Jesus' breast.

Poor sinful, thirsting, fainting souls

Are freely welcomed here;
Salvation like a river rolls,
Abundant, free, and clear.

Millions of sinners vile as you
Have here found life and peace;
Come, then, and prove its virtues, too,

And drink, adore, and bless.

Tunes.—Hark, Hark, My Soul! 239; Russia, B.J. 161; Song-Book, No. 47.

Tunes.—Nottingham, 85; Innocents, 83; Song-Book, No. 781.

2 Take my life, and let it be
Consecrated, Lord, to Thee;

Take my moments and my days,
Let them flow in ceaseless praise.

Take my hands, and let them move

At the impulse of Thy love;
Take my feet, and let them be

Swift and beautiful for Thee.

Take my will, and make it Thine;

It shall be no longer mine;

Take my heart, it is Thine own;

It shall be Thy royal throne.

Free and Easy.

Tune.—There's No One Like Jesus Can Cheer Me To-day."

3 There's no one like Jesus in all the world o'er.

The more that I know Him I love Him the more;

I love Him because 'twas for me that He came,

I love Him because He is ever the same.

Chorus:

There's no one like Jesus can cheer me to-day.

There's no one like Jesus, the rest all decay.

All things round about us are passing away;

But hope, like a rainbow, shines bright through the rain,

And tells me that Jesus is always the same.

Salvation.

Tunes.—My Jesus, I Love Thee, 185; Home, Sweet Home, 183.

4 My Jesus, I love Thee, I know

For Thee all the pleasures of sin I resign;

My gracious Redeemer, my Saviour art Thou,

If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

I love Thee because Thou hast first loved me,

And purchased my pardon when nailed to the tree;

I love Thee for wearing the thorns on Thy brow,

If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus, 'tis now.

EASTER CELEBRATIONS

Great Solemn Assembly

and

Feast of Trumpets

will be held in

The Massey Hall

on

GOOD FRIDAY MORNING

APRIL 14th, at 11 o'clock.

This Meeting will consist of special music by the Massed Bands, and some striking Lantern Scenes illustrating the Atonement by Sacrifice.

This Service will be preceded by a

TRIUMPHANT MARCH of all the CITY FORCES in which TEN BANDS

will take part, including

THE TERRITORIAL STAFF BAND & BOYS' BAND

Through some of the City's principal streets.

Seating accommodation will be reserved for Officers and Soldiers taking part in the procession.

A Mammoth Praise Meeting

will be conducted on

SUNDAY AFTERNOON

in the

Massey Hall

At 3 p.m.

MASSED BANDS

T.H.Q. STAFF BAND AND MALE CHOIR,

T.Y.P. BAND

At 11. a.m. and 7 p.m. in

THE TEMPLE

Special Services will be held.

Commissioner & Mrs. Rees

will be in Command of the whole series of Meetings, assisted by

The Chief Secretary, COL. and MRS. MAPP.

COLONEL and MRS. GASKIN, LIEUT.-COLONEL and MRS. PUGMIRE, LIEUT.-COLONEL and MRS. TURNER, BRIGADIER and MRS. POTTER, BRIGADIER and MRS. RAWLING, BRIGADIER and MRS. MOREHEN, BRIGADIER and MRS. BOND, BRIGADIER and MRS. TAYLOR, and ALL T. H. Q., SOCIAL AND CITY OFFICERS.

COLONEL GASKIN,

will visit

DOVERCOURT, APRIL 8 and 9, and conduct

SPECIAL SOLDIERS' MEETINGS

at

WEST TORONTO, APRIL 14, 11th, 18th, 25th

LIEUT.-COL. and MRS. TURNER

Accompanied by the T.V.P. Band

Will visit

RHODES AVE. MAY 7th and 8th,

BRIGADIER TAYLOR,

will conduct

SPECIAL HOLINESS MEETINGS

AT DOVERCOURT

Friday, April 7 Friday, April 21

Friday, April 14 Friday, April 28

ENVY BREWER BROWN

will visit

PETROLEA GOOD FRIDAY,

APRIL 14th.

STRATHROY, APRIL 15 and 16

We Miss You.

INFORMATION URGENTLY WANTED
To Parents, Relatives, and Friends.

We will search for missing persons in any part of the Globe, friend, and, as far as possible, assist wronged women and children, or anyone in difficulty. Address Lieut.-Col. Pugmire, 20 Albert St., Toronto, marked "Enquiry" on envelope. One dollar should be sent, if possible, to defray expenses; in case of reproduction of photo, two dollars. Officers, Soldiers, and Friends are requested to assist us by looking regularly through the Missing Column, and to notify Col. Pugmire, if able to give information concerning any case, always stating name and number of same.

8208. BYARD, HENRY. Aged 54, height 5 ft. 4 in., dark complexion, black hair, brown eyes, English, missing ten years, last-known address Toronto. Has peculiar walk. Please communicate with above office.

8321. CRONSHAW or BARRACLOUGH, AMELIA. Age 22, rather tall, brown hair, fresh complexion; supposed to have come to Canada in 1896; news wanted.

8216. FRASER, JOHN. Age 28, height 5 ft. 6 in., fair complexion, brown hair, grey eyes, Scotch, single, missing 11 months. Last-known address Elk Lake City. Member of International Miners' Union. News wanted.

8314. SUBBOCK, RICHARD. Age 67 or 69, height about 6 ft., probably grey hair, brown eyes, born in Norfolk, England; been in Canada 28 years. Friends not heard from him for last 17 years; was heard from him in 1890; was then farming in the Rockies. News wanted.

8207. BURNS, JAMES. Age 27, height 6 ft., fair complexion, last heard of two years ago in Vancouver. Father is ill and anxious to hear from him. Kindly communicate with above office.

8300. STONE, REBECCA EMMA, not been heard of for 25 years, age 49 English; last heard of in Brooklyn, U.S.A.; was then leaving for Canada.

8308. PLATTS, CHAS. HENRY. Age 40, height 5 ft. 7 in., fair hair, sandy complexion, came to Canada October, 1910; wrote from Montreal saying he was going to Edmonton, Alberta. News wanted.

8144. BLACKWELL, LEONARD. Age 17, height 5 ft. 6 in., brown hair, blue eyes, fair complexion, last-known address Poplar Grove, Ont. Missing 12 months.